

The Enterprise.

VOL. 11.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1906.

NO. 15.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:19 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
9:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
2:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:23 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
8:23 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

TIME TABLE

South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:18 a. m.	5:37 a. m.
6:30 "	6:50 "
Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.
4:30 "	4:50 "
5:10 "	5:35 "
5:55 "	6:14 "
6:30 "	7:00 "
7:30 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	11:58 "
12:15 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 15 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m. The last "suburban car," leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

UNITED RAILROADS OF SAN FRANCISCO

TIME TABLE OF SAN MATEO SUBURBAN LINE

From San Mateo	From 5th & Market Sts., S. F.
WEEK-DAYS	WEEK-DAYS
5:45 a. m. to 8:45 p. m. every 30 minutes	6:30 a. m. to 7:30 p. m. every 30 minutes
8:45 p. m. to 11:45 p. m. every 60 minutes	7:30 p. m. to 11:30 p. m. every 60 minutes
SATURDAYS	SATURDAYS
5:45 a. m. to 12:15 p. m. every 30 minutes	6:00 a. m. to 11:30 a. m. every 30 minutes
12:15 p. m. to 12:40 p. m. every 25 minutes	11:30 a. m. to 6:30 p. m. every 20 minutes
12:40 p. m. to 7:20 p. m. every 20 minutes	6:30 p. m. to 11:30 p. m. every 30 minutes
7:20 p. m. to 7:45 p. m. every 25 minutes	
7:45 p. m. to 11:45 p. m. every 30 minutes	
SUNDAYS	SUNDAYS
First car 6:45 a. m. Last car 11:45 p. m.	First car 7:00 a. m. Last car 11:30 p. m.
Cars will run as often as travel warrants.	Cars will run as often as travel warrants.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:30
" South	12:05	12:30

MAIL CLOSES.	A. M.	P. M.
North	6:55	12:35
South	6:15	5:24
	11:35	

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching, 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. T. D. Lewis will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 8:30 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
C. L. McCracken	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
O. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

FOREIGN COMMERCE STEADILY GROWING

Imports and Exports of United States for Year Just Closed Approached Large Total of \$3,000,000,000

Business With Nation's Non-Contiguous Territory Also Made a New High Record and Will Reach a Value of \$130,000,000.

Washington.—The foreign commerce of the United States approached surprisingly near the three billion dollar mark in the calendar year 1905, according to a report just issued by the bureau of statistics of the Department of Commerce and Labor.

"The total imports and exports of merchandise," the report says, "is \$2,806,000,000, as against \$2,307,000,000 in 1904, an average increase of \$100,000,000 a year in the five-year period. Another notable characteristic of the year's foreign trade is the fact that the exports in the month of December were practically \$200,000,000, the largest month's exportation in any year prior to December, 1905, being that of December, 1904, when the total was \$174,819,566."

The report adds: "The import record for 1905 is also in excess of that of any preceding year, being for the twelve months ending with December \$1,179,258,846, against \$1,035,909,190 in 1904. The growth of imports, while not rapid, has been steady and continues to be so, keeping pace approximately with the growth of the population. "The commerce with the non-contiguous territory of the United States also makes a new high record for 1905, and will amount to about \$130,000,000 in value, against a little less than \$100,000,000 last year."

Makes Large Bequest to Chicago.

Chicago.—Details of Marshall Field's will have been made public. According to this report, given out by a relative, a large part of the estate of \$150,000,000 is to be held undivided under a trusteeship for the benefit of the children of the late Marshall Field Jr. The city of Chicago is to receive a gift of \$8,000,000 to the Field Museum of Natural History. Mrs. David Beatty, Field's daughter, who lives in England, is to receive \$8,000,000. The sisters and nieces of Field each receives, it is said, cash gifts in sums amounting to \$100,000, while smaller sums were left to other charities in which Field was interested. The family servants also were remembered.

Woman Is Crazy by "Holy Rollers."

Walla Walla, Wash.—Crazed by constant association with "Holy Rollers," Mrs. Mary Berg, a widow, is in the ward for the insane at the County Jail. When some of the neighbors discovered that her three small children were starving and had almost no clothes, while the mother was surrounded daily by followers of the creed who encouraged her to rant and go into convulsions as a means of "reaching for salvation," they sent for the Sheriff. He found the woman surrounded by a company of "Rollers," raving, walling and groaning. J. C. Taylor, the teacher of the creed, and the saints explained that the fits that Mrs. Berg had were caused by the devils she was throwing out of her soul.

San Francisco Pioneer Dead.

Angels.—Thomas Hard, a pioneer who came to San Francisco in 1850 and was State Senator from Calaveras county in the sixteenth and seventeenth sessions of the Legislature, died at Angels after an illness of three weeks. He was interested in several large mines and at one time was said to be worth \$5,000,000. Hardly lost over \$600,000 building the Hunter's Point drydock in San Francisco and had sunk several fortunes in mines. He was 91 years of age and a native of Massachusetts. Four children living in the East survive him.

Immense Ancient City Found.

City of Mexico.—Count Maurice de Peregrin, an old French archaeologist, has discovered in the Peten district of Guatemala an immense ancient city of the Mayas, which will take months to investigate properly. The explorer will return to this continent next year to complete investigations of the ancient city, whose ruins are of the utmost archaeological interest.

CURRENT NEWS IN SUMMARIZED FORM

Review of Important Occurrences of the Past Week Prepared for Our Readers in Condensed Paragraphs

What Has Happened in Various Places Throughout the Entire World Reported in Brief and Interesting Items.

The Mississippi Cotton Compress at Jackson, Miss., was destroyed by fire, with 9500 bales of cotton. Loss, \$750,000.

Ed Gartner & Co., stock brokers and members of the Pittsburg Stock Exchange, have made an assignment. The liabilities will exceed \$200,000.

An explosion in a sawmill four and a half miles from Holcomb, Wis., resulted in the killing of six men and injury to three others. The mill was badly wrecked.

The sentence of Lieutenant Pendleton, who was condemned to life imprisonment for murder, at Manila, has been reconsidered and changed to imprisonment for twenty years.

Five Italian miners employed at the Sunnyside mine at Silverton, Colo., lost their lives in an immense snowslide. The mine blacksmith shop and several tram cars are also known to have been swept away.

Joseph Patrick Nannetti, member of Parliament in the Irish Nationalist interest for the college division of Dublin and chief compositor of the Freeman's Journal, has been elected Lord Mayor of Dublin.

Chief Justice Fuller on Monday gave notice of a three weeks' recess of the Supreme Court of the United States. The recess is taken for the consideration of cases which have been presented to the court.

A cable from Manila says that Major Edwin B. Babbit of the ordnance corps has just reached Baguio in an automobile. It is the first automobile ever seen by the Igorotes and has given them a general scare.

News received from Guynop, a mining camp in the Sierra Madre mountains, near Chihuahua, Mexico, reports much damage to mining and other property by the heavy floods. An ore dump, 200 years old, was washed away.

Further concessions have been granted to the Jews in the governments of Russia where they enjoy the right of domicile, by the addition of 133 places in the country districts where they will be permitted to reside without hindrance.

The directors of the Cuban Railroad have consented to a revision of the wages of all its employees and to the giving of double pay to those who work on Sundays and holidays and the strike has been declared off and traffic has been resumed.

Bob Fitzsimmons, the pugilist, and his wife have bought a farm at West Dunellen, N. J. The farm was formerly the rural home of United States Senator Dryden of New Jersey. Fitzsimmons will turn the farm into a resort for men who wish to recuperate.

Over one hundred negro students left Talladega College at Talladega, Ala., because a Southern white man, L. O. Parks of that county, was employed as superintendent of the college farm. The students demanded his discharge and the president refused.

The boiler of the steamer Helena, a fifty-ton tow-boat, exploded sixty-five miles above Natchez, Miss. Pilot Joseph Roth was thrown, into the river and drowned, three negroes were killed and a white member of the crew was fatally injured. The boat was valued at \$2500.

A mob of 300 men, early on Sunday morning, took Ernest Baker, a negro, from the jail at Hopkinsville, Ky., and hanged him from a beam on the city scales near the Courthouse, in the center of the town. Baker attempted a criminal assault on an eighteen-year-old girl.

W. B. Fairless was shot and killed at Marks, Miss., by Mrs. E. B. Whiten, the widow of a man whom Fairless killed several months ago at that place. Mrs. Whiten entered a store as Fairless was leaving. Seeing Fairless, she emptied her revolver at him, five of the bullets taking effect. He died almost instantly.

At Chicago, while guests were assembling in the reception room downstairs their host, Julius Magnus, the

REFUSE TO GRANT A LOAN TO RUSSIA

Action of German Bankers in Declining to Advance Money Places Czar in Serious Financial Condition

Viceroy of Caucasus Assassinated With a Bomb, But the Authorities Say the Mutiny at Vladivostok Is at an End.

St. Petersburg.—Herr Von Mendelssohn's declaration that his combination of German bankers does not purpose making the advance upon which high hopes have been built by Count Witte, makes the financial situation awkward, because under the best of conditions the Paris banks could not furnish \$100,000,000. It was expected that Mendelssohn's group would make special terms to save Russia from a financial crisis, it being reckoned that the Paris bankers would hold back unless her German colleagues simultaneously came to the rescue of Russia.

Friedenau, a well-known broker, writing in Volva, says: "Unless peace is soon restored or a large foreign loan obtained, nothing can prevent the stoppage of gold payments by Russia."

On all sides are indications that the financial conditions are critical. Tiflis, Southeastern Russia.—General Griaznov, chief of staff to the Viceroy of the Caucasus, was killed by a bomb Monday. The assassin has been arrested.

St. Petersburg.—The story of the recent mutiny at Vladivostok and the manner of its termination are a sealed book to St. Petersburg, owing to the difficulty in telegraphic communication and the reticence of the War Office officials, who alone are in possession of the details. Beyond the mere statement that the mutiny is ended and that all is now quiet at Vladivostok the War Office is unwilling to give details.

Advices from Gomel say that the disorders there, which were the outcome of the old race feeling, have been subdued, and that the fire has been extinguished after destroying sixty-one stores and thirty-seven houses.

millionaire son-in-law of Adolphus Busch, the St. Louis brewer, and vice-president of the A. Magnus Sons' Company, stood before a mirror in his dressing-room on the floor above and shot himself through the heart.

Union funerals will be demanded in a few days by the Funeral Drivers' Union of New York and vicinity, which has been organized as a branch of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters. Recognition of the union and of the closed shop in the driving of hearses and an advance of wages will be demanded of the undertakers.

Baron Rosen has presented to the United States ship Mayflower, in behalf of Count Witte, himself and other delegates to the Portsmouth peace conference, a handsome Russian silver punch bowl, in recognition of the hospitality which was extended to the delegates on board that vessel during the course of the peace conference.

According to the estimates of the Navy Department the effect of the order reducing the forces in the different navy yards employed in steam engineering work will cause the discharge at the Norfolk Navy Yard of 260 men, at New York 300, at Boston 280, at Mare Island 120, and at Portsmouth, League island and Bremerton 60 each.

Guilty of perjury on all four counts contained in the Federal indictment charging him with complicity in the extensive land frauds in Eastern Colorado, was the verdict returned against David W. Irwin by a jury in the United States District Court at Denver. He was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary and a fine of \$500. Irwin is an Akron real estate dealer.

At El Paso, Texas, United States Commissioner Howell decided that a minor son of a Chinese merchant residing in the United States is not entitled to admission to this country without a proper certificate. Wah Chin, in whose case the decision was rendered, was ordered deported. At his trial it was brought out that there are schools in Mexico that give instructions to Chinese how they may answer the questions of immigration officials when arrested in the United States.

MEASURES AIMED TO IMPROVE ARMY

Secretary Taft Places Before Congress Number of Important Bills Drafted by Department of War

Reserve Force of 50,000 Men Who May Be Called Upon When Necessary Is Asked for.—Millions for New Barracks.

Washington.—Secretary Taft sent to Congress drafts of several important bills designed to increase the efficiency of the Army. Accompanying each bill was a letter of transmittal explaining it. The bills were introduced Monday by Representative Hull, chairman of the House Committee on Military Affairs.

One of these measures provides for a separation of the field from the coast artillery, retaining the present organization for the latter. The coast artillery is increased by officers and men necessary for the torpedo defenses of the harbors, and an attempt was made, by an increase of pay, to remedy the present impossibility of retaining highly trained men.

The field artillery is increased by six batteries, and is given regimental organization. The total increase in both arms provided for is 5000 men, and the estimated cost for the first year is \$2,000,000. In addition, there will be an estimated expense of \$5,500,000 for barracks, gun sheds, etc., to cover a period of five years.

Another bill is designed to provide a partial reserve for coast defense in case of actual or impending war. The bill provides for a force of not to exceed 50,000 men, who will have served not less than one complete enlistment in the regular Army. They are to be enlisted for five-year terms and to be carried on the rolls of the military secretary's office; to be allowed to live where they please in the United States, but to be subject to call by the President for ten days each year for instruction, and on the outbreak of a foreign war to be called into active service. Secretary Taft explains that the bill provides means of enabling the President to comply with the act of February 2, 1901, to increase the Army to 100,000 men in case of an emergency. The total cost is estimated at about \$2,000,000 a year.

The Secretary says: "The necessity for a reserve of trained men was shown at the outbreak of the Spanish war, when it was found to be impossible to secure men for the regular Army who had had previous training, which necessitated regiments going into battle at their peace strength."

"The purpose of the bill simply is to have available a force sufficient to bring the regular Army to the strength required by law, which would practically double its efficiency, and the increase in the cost for the increase would be only an increase of about 3 per cent of the present cost."

Another bill provides for increasing the efficiency of Army bands, both in the number of members and the scale of pay.

"The Secretary strongly urges the passage of a bill increasing the pay of non-commissioned officers."

One bill provides for a system of retirement by selection, with a view to promote advancement.

Another bill, the passage of which the Secretary advocates, provides for the organization of a service corps of 7000 men attached to the supply department of the Army for the performance of work heretofore performed by soldiers.

Forgets Where Wife Lives.

Portland.—M. J. Corbett, who was committed to the State Asylum the Insane from Dallas, is the victim of one of the most unusual cases of loss of mental faculties on record here. He can remember nothing, not even what house he is working for as a commercial traveler, nor where his wife and children live. He says, however, that he is married and has two children. Corbett represents a woman's dress suit house and had done a good business in the valley.

Frenchman Predicts War.

Hongkong.—A Frenchman here, who says he speaks by authority, declares there will be war between France and Germany within two months. He asserts that the French army was never in better shape for fighting. In the opinion of British officials here a contest is inevitable.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits	July 1 to Feb. 1
Quail	October 15 to Nov. 15
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.	
Deer	August 1 to October 1
Trout	April 1 to November 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.	
The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.	
The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.	

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover	October 15 to February 15
Mountain Quail and Grouse	Sept. 1 to Feb. 15
Doves	July 1 to Oct. 1
Tree Squirrel	Aug. 1 to Oct. 1
Male Deer	July 15 to Nov. 1
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited	April 1 to Nov. 1
Steelhead (in tidewater) closed	February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 15
Striped Bass	Three-pound
Black Bass	July 1 to Jan. 1
Salmon	Oct. 15 to Sept. 10
Lobster or Crawfish	Aug. 15 to April 1
Shrimp	Sept. 1 to May 1
Crabs, 6 inches across back	Oct. 31 to Sept. 1
Turgeon and Female Crab	Prohibited
Abalone	Less than 15 inches round

Philippines Are Not to Be Sold.

Washington.—The following cablegram has been received by the Secretary of War from Governor Ide at Manila:

"Natives much disturbed by cable stating Ambassador White has been authorized to negotiate sale of islands to Japan. Authentic denial from you would be useful."

Secretary Taft replied to the cablegram as follows: "The cable statement referred to in your cablegram has not the slightest vestige of truth. It is not only untrue, but absurdly so."

Will Test Gasoline Motor Cars.

Los Angeles.—The Southern Pacific announces that if gasoline motor cars stand the test a sufficient number of the cars will be ordered to handle all the local travel as far as Riverside and that the Salt Lake road will also use the same cars. This means competition with the electric railroads, which now extend to the most important places in this section.

Bush Fires in Australia.

London.—The Melbourne correspondent of the Daily Chronicle says: Bush fires are raging throughout Victoria and great stretches of country have been devastated. A wall of fire a hundred feet high, which was driven by a gale, passed with appalling swiftness over Mount Patigue, killing at least fifteen persons.

Many Killed or Injured.

Washington.—A bulletin issued by the Interstate Commerce Commission shows that during the months of July, August and September last 1003 were killed and 16,386 injured among passengers and employes of steam railroads in the United States.

good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

It takes more than a Sunday suit to make a saint.

No wonder the graduating classes at Annapolis are so small.

Only a few short months ago life was one grand, sweet song to the life insurance presidents.

Notwithstanding Mark Twain's venerable appearance, the heart of him seems to be as young as ever.

Angels' visits might not be so few and far between if we made them feel more at home when they came.

The joke on the American emigrants to the Isle of Pines is that they went there for their health.

The new King of Norway is to get \$200,000 a year, thus placing him on a level with the life insurance aristocracy.

Mr. McCurdy also could testify, if he were on oath, that he knows of no other job that would pay him even \$75,000 a year.

Any man who once forfeits the good opinion of the President has an uphill job ahead of him when he tries to re-instate himself.

Department of Agriculture announces that goats are better for some things than cows. Yes, they make better butters.

Every husband ought to make his wife a regular allowance. Every wife, you know, is constantly making allowances for her husband.

The jury that gave the author of "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep" a place in the Hall of Fame probably never heard it sung by an amateur.

Women are to be employed as census takers in Germany this year, for the first time. Yet there are those who think that in Germany women do not count.

A Newcastle, Pa., woman had her son arrested for talking in his sleep. She probably wants to have him broken from the habit, as a precautionary measure, before he gets married.

The New York Life Insurance Company risked its money in a speculation—and "Nylle" got the profit. The policyholders are more than ever puzzled to understand just what "Nylle" stands for.

William of Germany gets no salary for serving as emperor, his only income being for his services as King of Prussia. Some of the life insurance presidents will be unable to understand why William is willing to devote so much of his time as he does to the emperor's business.

A Kansas postoffice has been abolished because nobody who was willing to accept the postmastership could be found. This bears out Secretary Wilson's intimation that all the farmers are millionaires. The population of Kansas is made up of farmers, and who could expect any millionaire farmer to fool with a one-horse postoffice for the profit there was to be had from the sale of stamps?

Some women, we are told, think that we are now in a transition period with regard to women's names. A generation from now, they say, a large proportion of married women will retain their girlhood names through life. They do not inform us, however, whether the children of such women will take the maternal or paternal name. But probably they do not think it worth while to consider that point, as they do not believe that this class of advanced women will bother themselves with children.

The miser is the poorest of men, for, while he lives solely for self, he gets less out of life than any other man. He has money, but denies himself the things that money can buy. In making money the end, instead of the means, of life he narrows his purposes and achievements down to nothingness. But the despicable example of one miser nor a thousand can ever shake the firm foundation upon which rest wholesome saving and thrift. The soul of thrift is saving. Most men who have learned the trick of making millions at a single deal first learned how to double their pennies. To the man who would become rich the habit of saving, once firmly fixed, is his most important capital.

"Making up your mind always upsets you terribly, doesn't it?" asked the hero of a recent novel of its foolish, bewitching, irresponsible, incalculable heroine. She is a type of a large class of women, and very dangerous they are in the conditions of modern life. They have existed from all time, these mutable creatures. Virgil put the whole sex into their class in his famous characterization, "An ever-varying and changeable thing is woman." But formerly, when a woman's occupations, interests and influence were largely determined by her father, lover or husband, she could not pull her own destiny and

that of others down about her ears by her indecision. To-day a girl is not out of her teens before she is called upon to decide momentous questions. Shall she go to college? Shall she become a wage-earner, or shall she content herself with the limitations of her home? Shall she marry? Shall she give her deepest interest to club or church or home? In short, the whole duty of women resembles the work of the Yankee farmer, who was sorting his year's crop of potatoes into three different piles—the best, the fair, and the poor. A neighbor walking by called out, "Hard work, Mr. Johnson?" "No," replied the old man, hesitatingly, "Tain't exactly hard work, but it's an awful strain on the judgment!" So with the demands made to-day on a woman. Wherever she turns she meets the necessity for making up her mind—quickly, rightly, effectively. Unhappy she who finds herself upset by the task. For Robert Browning seems to have read the lot of the modern woman even more clearly than that of the man, when he wrote, "Life's business being just the terrible choice."

A Norwegian explorer has at last achieved what daring men of almost every civilized nation have been attempting for more than three centuries. Capt. Roald Amundsen has completed the northwest passage "without change of cars," or ships. The fact of the existence of a northwest passage was discovered long ago. Earlier explorers succeeded in traversing it. But to do this they had to leave behind the vessels on which they had entered the Arctic ocean, walk some distance over the ice, and get aboard vessels which had come from the opposite direction. Capt. Amundsen has won the distinction of being the first man in the history of the world to navigate the arctic region from Davis strait to Behring strait in one and the same vessel. He has realized the dream of ages. When Columbus sailed from Spain in 1492 it was with the aim of finding toward the west a shorter and safer route to India than the one around the Cape of Good Hope. He thought when he reached America that he had accomplished his object. Years passed before it became known that what he had found was not a new route to the east but a new world. Efforts then began to find northeast and northwest passages from Europe to Asia. Adolf Erik Nordenskjöld, a Russian, completed the northwest passage in 1879. The first great advance in the exploration of the northwest passage was made by John Davis, who discovered the strait named after him in 1585. Henrik Hudson followed him in 1607, and in 1616 Baffin reached latitude 77 degrees 45 minutes, a record that stood unequalled for 230 years. There was a great revival of arctic exploration in the early part of the nineteenth century. Sir John Franklin was sent by the British government with two ships and 129 men expressly to make the Northwest passage. Nothing was heard of the party from 1840 to 1854, when it was learned that it had perished. Numerous expeditions were sent out for its relief, among them that of Robert McClure, who passed through Bering strait in 1850 and went eastward as far as Melville island. Here it was necessary to abandon the ship. In the spring of 1854 McClure and his crew were met and rescued by McClintock's party, which had come up from the east, and taken back to England. McClure was thus the first to make the Northwest passage. For his achievement he was knighted by the British government, promoted to a captaincy in the navy, and highly honored by scientific societies. The early arctic explorations were commercial in object. It long since became certain that a Northwest passage would be useless for commercial purposes, because it would be practically un navigable. Explorations were continued for reasons of sentiment and of science. Capt. Amundsen's voyage is of great interest from the sentimental and historical standpoint. Its results may also have scientific value. It is reported that Amundsen has positively located the magnetic pole on King William's island, and his observations may enable scientific men to clear up some obscure electric and magnetic phenomena which have long greatly puzzled them.

• Not High Financiers.

George Ade was listening gravely to a compliment. At the end, he said: "Thank you. You remind me of something."

"A little while after the appearance of my first book I went to pass a week in a summer resort outside of Chicago. The landlord of the modest hotel said to me:

"Mr. Ade, you are a literary man, I believe?"

"I blushed and smiled, and answered that I had written a few trifles, nothing more."

"I have several literary men stopping here," the landlord went on.

"Well, I'm rather glad of that," said I.

"Yes," said the landlord. "I like literary men. They never object to paying in advance. They are used to it."

—Kansas City Journal.

How Buckwheat was Named.

Buckwheat is a corruption of "beech-wheat." The corn is so called from the similarity of the shape of its grain to the mast, or nuts, of the beech.

The average man is indignant if he is accused of looking like an actor, but you can please almost any woman by telling her she looks like an actress.

FREE SPEECH, INDEED.

It is a well-known fact that the anarchists, while they keep the Continent of Europe in terror, make little disturbance in England. The cause of this is the peculiar treatment accorded them in "the tight little island," where they are allowed to meet and express their views without fear of police molestation, and with a freedom that might well surprise even this land of free speech.

Recently the Russian peace envoy, Sergius Witte, in an interview with a New York police commissioner, asked how many of the arrests made in the metropolis on the previous day had been for political offenses.

The commissioner promptly replied, "Not one," and began to explain how little there was of that sort of thing in a free country like this, expatiating with pardonable pride on the great degree of freedom of speech in the United States.

The distinguished foreigner listened politely, but did not seem overwhelmed. Although a son of autocratic Russia, in his travels he had learned a thing or two about freedom.

In his turn he related an incident that occurred on one of his visits to London. His attention was one day caught by a great assemblage surrounding a man who was talking and gesticulating violently. Immediately surrounding the speaker were a number of policemen.

"I asked what was the cause of this," said Mr. Witte, "and my informant replied, 'Oh, the police are protecting the speaker against the crowd. He's attacking the king, you know, and the government and the social order.'"

THE NEW "MINUTE MEN."

Mrs. Kitson Has Taken a Blacksmith as a Model.

A new conception of a "minute man" is that which Theo Alice Ruggles Kitson has embodied in her statue for the town of Framlingham, which is being cast in bronze at the present time, and which is to be unveiled next April.

The popular and poetic conception of the minute men of 1776 is that they were all farmers—the men who tilled the soil—and it has been the artistic idea.

But Mrs. Kitson believes that there were other "minute men" at the time who deserve equally as much credit as the farmers, but whose claims to fame have been overlooked by both poets and artists. The artisans of the period were just as much "minute men" as the farmers, and among them there were none more important nor more influential than the village blacksmith. He left his forge and anvil and took down his musket at the "call to arms," as did the farmer, for it was in his shop and beside his roaring fire, while the horses were being shod, that the farmers met and discussed the events of those days. He was then a power in every village community, was this village blacksmith. It is this man whom Mrs. Kitson has worked into enduring bronze as her idea of the minute man.

The stern old blacksmith holds his musket in open hand while he pours from his powder horn the next "charge" that shall drive the bullet at the enemy. The face is strong, the body of the man powerful, as befits the blacksmith type, and the pose is excellent. He wears his leather apron and loose shirt and bared, muscular arms tell of long, hard work with sledge and hammer. There is also strength in every line of the intense face, in the powerful neck and the legs on which the figure stands firmly. He stands beside an anvil—the symbol of his calling.—Boston Globe.

High Speed for Parcels.

A French system for a high-speed railway for the transmission of parcels and mail matter is now being developed where a speed of 156 miles an hour has been attained. It is designed to serve for interurban or long-distance transmission the same function as the pneumatic tubes in cities. It consists of a line of single rail, on which the main wheels of the car or carriage run, while there is a guide rail, against which special guide wheels bear. The propelling power is supplied by three-phase motors, which use current at 1,000 volts and 40 cycles a second. The motors are connected by belts with the driving wheels and an elaborate system for lubrication with automatic oil pumps is provided.

The car used in the tests is 28.8 feet in length and 3½ feet in width and weighed six and three-quarter tons, there being accommodation for a half ton of parcels or mail matter, which could be carried in a space of seventy cubic feet.

The experimental track used for testing the new system was circular, with a radius of 1,640 feet, and on this a speed of 156 miles an hour was attained readily—in fact, this speed being secured within five minutes from starting. The operation of the car can be controlled by the current and by means of wings, which can be opened automatically through the cutting of a string by a fixed knife placed in the path of the car.

The use of such a system when practically developed would result in cutting down the time required for sending mail matter between adjacent cities from one-half to two-thirds, and particularly elaborate features of construction are involved.—Harper's Weekly.

Beware of him who finds it necessary to boast of his honesty.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

FEDERAL SUPERVISION OF INSURANCE.

By John A. McCall, President New York Life.



JOHN A. MCCALL.

On the subject of federal regulation of life insurance companies in the United States one might make the reference as brief as the famous chapter on snakes in Ireland by saying there is no such thing as federal regulation of life insurance in the United States, but because such regulation is eminently desirable I am minded to say a word with respect to it.

The act of the Fifty-seventh Congress, authorizing the establishment of a department of commerce and labor may open the way for presentation of the issues involved. The bureau of commerce has already proved of great assistance to insurance companies transacting business in foreign countries, and if its work should in some way bring about a review of the disputed questions with an affirmative result a great and permanent service will have been rendered to insurance interests. Federal regulation of life insurance could be made to secure for every policy holder all the benefits now secured by the best State regulation of the business and without the crudity and the enormous expense involved in its regulation by forty odd insurance departments under our present system.

SCEPTER OF COMMERCE IN AMERICAN CONTROL.

By Vice President Fairbanks.



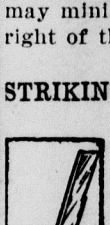
The scepter of commercial power is speedily passing into American control. If we are but true to the vast opportunities which lie at our hands, the United States will become the acknowledged leader in the commerce of the world. The conquest will be achieved by the men of trade and not by the men of war. It will come by an irresistible law of commercial gravity. It will come because of our increased productive capacity; because of our superior ability to supply the needs of others; because of the illimitable resources of our farms, mines and factories; because of multiplied methods and enlarged facilities of cheap transportation from the centers of production down to the seaboard.

We take pride in our commerce because it tends to lift the country to a higher and better level. It tends to equalize conditions. It enlarges the opportunity of labor and capital, and gives our people more homes and fills them with more of the comforts of life. It brings communities and trade centers together in common interest. A higher civilization follows in its pathway.

While we are a commercial people, we are not subservient to commercialism. We seek to expand commerce as a means, not as an end. We seek its conquests that we may minister to those high aspirations which are the birthright of the Anglo-Saxon race.

STRIKING OIL IS RISKY BUSINESS.

By J. N. Ashton.



"Striking oil" still is one of the most meaningful phrases used in the vernacular of modern investment. It is at once the safest and the riskiest proposition that can appeal to the capitalist.

The spouting well is in the fireworks stage of the business—otherwise, speculative stage; not till it has settled down to respond to the pumps for at least twelve months does the careful investor begin to consider its dividend paying certainties.

"Too much oil" was the first of Texas experiences. The greatest flow of oil in the history of drilling was from the Lucas well, which, from a depth of 1,025 feet, threw oil 180 feet into the air, at the rate of 70,000 barrels in twenty-four hours. A lake of 900,000 barrels was formed from the unchecked overflow, stretching a mile or more from the derrick. Crude oil dropped from \$1 a barrel to 1 cent a barrel, while water held strong at 25 cents a barrel. The



One of the most powerful causes of disease in London, says Prof. Macfayden, is the inhalation of dust. The constant inhalation of particles of dust, particularly at times of fog, has a deleterious effect on the respiratory functions, producing bronchitis, pneumonia and kindred diseases.

A shrinkage in the world's water supply is predicted by M. Martel, the French explorer of caves. Through the erosion and corrosion of the earth's surface, he says, the water level is being continually lowered, and, unless measures for preventing this are adopted, a large part of the world will, a few centuries hence, die of thirst.

Helium proves to be the one permanent gas. Prof. Olzewski has suddenly released it from a pressure of 180 atmospheres at the temperature where hydrogen is about to solidify, but there was no sign of liquefying, although the temperature developed was estimated at 271 degrees below zero Cent. This temperature is within two degrees of absolute zero.

A step toward the adoption of the decimal system of weights and measures in Great Britain was taken by the board of trade a few months ago. It was decided to authorize the preparation of standard weights of 20 pounds, 10 pounds and 5 pounds each. There is at present a 50-pound weight in use, and the success of this as a time and labor saver has contributed toward the decision in favor of the new weights above named.

In spectacular geology the Vavau volcano in Samoa seems to have a place by itself. The crater is seven miles inland, and it forms lava mountains that are slowly carried great distances by the molten sea beneath, as many as five or six of these shifting mountain chains seeming to be now in existence. The mountains may have a length of four or five miles, with a width of a quarter of a mile in places, and a height of two hundred feet.

Noting the rapid change in motive power, Sir Alfred Hickman states

lake became such a menace that it was decided to burn it. When this was done, and when the insane ideas regarding the impossible vastness of the deposits had been shaken sufficiently, the investors began to have hopes of dividends.

Considered geologically, nearly all the great oil fields of the United States are within the belt that starts in New York and trending southwest at an angle of 45 degrees, takes in Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee. The Kansas belt starts near the city of Chanute, in that State, and along a line at the same angle southwest are the southwestern Kansas fields, the Indian Territory and the Texas fields.

There are men who have made more money in oil within two years than they made in mercantile and financial ventures in a quarter of a century. As to how much money thousands of young plungers have lost in the aggregate in that time—that is altogether another story. But it is largely their own fault, as they plunge in without experience or careful thought.

REMEDY FOR MUNICIPAL ROTTENNESS.

By Gov. J. W. Folk.



The most conspicuous fact of municipal governments in the United States to-day is that they are governments by the few and not by the people. There is more aggressive rottenness and less aggressive patriotism in our large cities than anywhere else. If the patriotism can be made as aggressive as the rottenness the problem of good government would be solved by the people taking the government into their own hands. If corruption exists the people are to blame. If corruption is to be eradicated the people alone can do it.

The moral revolution now sweeping over the land means the patriotism that comes from the heart, not from the head. Many men would be willing, if need be, to give up their lives for their city or State. They are needed sometimes, and this kind of patriotism cannot be too highly commended, but the man who is willing to live for his city and State every day is the man that is needed just now. There may be as much patriotism in giving one's time to the betterment of civic conditions and the election of good men to office and in purifying the ballot as in baring one's breast to the bullets of an enemy.

There never was a time when the need for patriotic men in public affairs was greater than now. We need more men actuated alone by the public good and fewer of those who are in politics merely for revenue. The strength of the lawless element is great, but it is as nothing when it comes in contact with a public conscience thoroughly aroused. The people can overthrow civic evil whenever they want to and get just as good government as they deserve or as bad as they permit it to become.

ALL IN A DAY'S WORK.

By Juliet V. Strauss.



It is marvelous that a woman's family will work against her when they should see that she is sacrificing herself on the altar of home. But they will do it. Few families there are indeed who do not "tear down" what the mother has with patience and fortitude built up.

Every housekeeper has certain little cranky notions that there really is no use of her holding to, but it does seem as if she ought to have things as she wants them in her own workshop. I think men have an idea that women complain a great deal about their work. I don't know about that. I do know a number of lazy women, but my idea about the matter is that the vast majority of us do entirely too much without ever saying a word.

When we reach the complaining stage it is a pretty sure sign that the wonderful strength and force that has kept us up so long is on the wane. A woman's complaint of overwork is nearly always a danger signal—women are often cruelly overworked without even knowing it.

that in his own works twenty-four valuable steam engines have been replaced within a few years by electric motors driven by gas engines. This is estimated to have brought a saving in fuel alone of \$37,500 a year. If the future motors are to be driven by explosion, he suggests the use of powder or dynamite, and predicts fame and fortune to the man harnessing dynamite for power.

In order to protect the interior of ships from the humidity caused by condensation upon the metallic walls during sudden changes of temperature, the Italian marine has experimented with a kind of hygroscopic varnish, or coating, the essential component of which is ground cork, which is consolidated by pressure with copal and litharge, and applied to the walls. Dr. Belli finds that the cork varnish absorbs the watery vapor of the atmosphere to the extent of eight or nine grams for every meter of surface exposed.

TOMBSTONE TELLS A STORY.

Flagg Memorializes in Marble the Work of a Lifetime.

In the cemetery at Boylston, Mass., is a tombstone which bears this inscription, "The emblems on the four corners of the lot represent the dif-



UNIQUE MEMORIAL.

ferent kinds of business in which I have been engaged." This memorial was erected by George A. Flagg in honor of himself. He is not dead yet; far from it. He is engaged in a prosperous business—cidermaking, with which he combines house building. He wanted his tombstone to suit him and he had it done during his lifetime so that he could supervise the job. It is certainly unique.

The heavy block of white marble stands in the middle of the lot, while

at each of the four corners there is a smaller one of almost the same shape. But in the smaller ones the top is hollowed, and within this hollow on the first stone there is a marble representation of a pile of cordwood; in the second is a cow; in the third a elder barrel, and in the fourth a house.

It would puzzle a stranger to fathom the meaning of this strange collection. Egyptian hieroglyphics seem, by comparison, as a child's primer. Yet the matter is simple enough; those articles represent in marble the four different ways in which Mr. Flagg has amassed a comfortable fortune. He is proud of having been successful, and believes that one of the most vital characteristics of a man is his method of making money. So, briefly, he will inform the world about himself when he dies.

"How did I happen to erect such a monument?" he repeated, in reply to a question put to him. "Well, I'll tell you. Ever since I was 'knee high to a grasshopper' I've been going through cemeteries looking at the tombstones. I used to like to read the inscriptions, and then wonder about the men. On most of them there wasn't much but 'Here lies Tom Grant,' or 'Here lies Jim Smith.' Now, that doesn't tell a fellow much. What did I know of the man when I got through reading that? I could have hunted up some of their friends and found out, probably, but that isn't the point. Here was I, a stranger, just passing through, and naturally curious to know something about the fellows who had done their work and retired.

"The more I got to thinking about this, the more I made up my mind that when it came my turn I wouldn't leave anybody who happened to pass by my tombstone in the same quandary. If I put on just 'Here lies George A. Flagg' they wouldn't know me from John Smith. So I said: 'I'll tell 'em something about George A. Flagg and how he made his money.' And I've done it.

A Choice of Evils.

"Why did you ask that woman's youngest child to rectify?"

"Because," answered Miss Cayenne, "it was the only way to keep the eldest child from playing the piano."

—Washington Star.

As a rule, women have worse colds than the men, and smaller handkerchiefs.

WOMEN AND FASHION

WARRIORS AT PLAY.



Happiness of Sweet Content.

There is no more truthful proverb than that which says, "Content is better than riches." Those who believe in this saying, and have learned the lesson which it teaches, are by far the happiest people in the world. The man or woman who envies everything which appears to be out of their reach, and everybody more fortunate than themselves, rarely experiences true happiness. How often one comes across the girl who is continually bemoaning her fate and misfortunes, and like the princess in the fairy tale, wishing she was someone else. She envies the pleasures of friends, unless she can participate in them herself; she envies other people their possessions, if better than her own, and she only seems truly happy when she can outshine others.

Such a girl not only makes her own life miserable, but brings unhappiness to those on whom she may be dependent. His position and efforts to please and provide for his wife will, in nine cases out of ten, be compared with the doings and pleasures of various friends, and be valued and appreciated according to that comparison.

If the envious, discontented wife considers her mode of living, dresses and pleasures equal to those of her married friends, she will then become quite amiable and satisfied. But if she suffers in the comparison, then her discontented nature will at once assert

Meadville, Pa., who has been teaching in the South, has begun a movement to build 100 schoolhouses in Louisiana and Alabama.



One of the new princess gowns is of brown net, with a deep chiffon velvet flounce. The net is embroidered in odd conventional designs of chenille. Gold lace robs it of too somber a hue.

A lovely rich but simple dress is of solid white renaissance lace, having small pieces of taffeta set in, delicately embroidered—all in pure white. It is pleasing in the extreme in its simplicity and richness.

Fur trimmings are admirable for street dresses and evening cloaks.

material and well-made clothes in shape; poor ones will not respond even to good care.

All clothes keep in shape better if properly folded and padded. In putting away waists the sleeves and bodice should be "stuffed" with crumpled tissue paper, and the sleeves crossed over the bodice and the wrist part turned back. Skirts should be laid flat on a table, with middle of front and middle of back folded, and then folded back and forth (fanlike), and then folded once from top to bottom. If necessary, but it is much better if skirts can be put away full length. Never turn a skirt inside out to fold. This may be all right when hung.

The Meaning of Friendship.

By friendship, I suppose you mean the greatest love, the greatest usefulness, and the most open communications, and the most exemplary faithfulness, and the severest truth, and the heartiest counsel, and the greatest union of minds, of which brave men and women are capable.—Jeremiah Taylor.

A Word to Brides.

A man wants his wife to be interested and sympathetic—not necessarily clever; he will enjoy explaining things—only he wants the interest shown. You will not make home the happy place it should be by becoming a mere domestic drudge; try to be a helpmate to your husband as well as a house-

The first anniversary of the victory of the Yalu was celebrated by General Kuroki's men in a most remarkable manner, which, says a London Times correspondent who was with the First Japanese Army, involved work nearly as hard as that required to win the victory. Not being able to go to Japan, they brought Japan to Manchuria. A whole corps that had been in the field for more than a year set out to create in a bare valley overlooked by bare hillsides an illusion of Japan at spring tide, all green and park-like.

In Japan carp swim up cataraacts—in fables. When they reach the top they become beautiful dragons. That is the national example of the reward for perseverance which takes the place of the story of Robert Bruce and the spider.

One of the brigades, as its part in the battle of deception, built both the carp and the waterfall. For more than a mile, and then up the steep slope which was the scene of their composition, they brought pine boughs to form the sides of the channels, the overhanging verdure of crags and of rocky islets. The foaming torrent was made by bolts of cotton laid in waves that half-submerged the leaping fish, seventy-five feet long, which had cotton crescents for its scales. A mile away the illusion was excellent, especially if you half-closed your Occidental eyes, which are always seeing scaffolding and the prompter's box.

You had to do the same with the dragon-fly on the next hill—a dragon-fly with wings fifty feet long and beaten-out ration-net tins for its gigantic eyes. You had to do the same in order to realize the Big Lion (properly spelled with capitals). The holes of his nostrils, some fifteen feet wide, were made with matting. Their fleshy part was soldier's red blankets, for he was a fierce Japanese lion, just now in a red fury. His mane was made of evergreens on the summit of a rocky escarpment. Five hundred yards away more evergreens were formed into a lashing tail.

General Fujii, the chief, and the other members of the staff entered into the plan of the effects and the organization of the fete with the same gusto with which they have outmaneuvered the Russians on many fields. Young forests of pines and of wild cherry-trees were literally transplanted, and walks and arbors set among them. A gentle slope was leveled for the approach to the altar. Beyond it a statue of General Kuroki on horseback—a good imitation of bronze—looked down on the scene, with a hanging iris garden at his feet. From the altar led two avenues—even provided with conduits where they crossed gullies—leveled with as much care as if they were meant for a generation's traffic instead of a day's merry-making.

One of the avenues led into the little village of Pian-chi-tun, which had been Kuroki's headquarters since the Battle of Mukden. It had a garlanded bridge, a huge evergreen arch, and what takes the place of an arch in Japan, a torii, which in this instance was formed of Chinese matting covered with cotton cloth. Lining both avenues were alternate pine and cherry trees, and set between them transparencies made by soldier artists. Venerable Fujiyama, the most painted mountain in the world, was there, of course, and scenes both at home and at the front.

On the plain, out of the earth of the dreary kaoling fields, whose never-ending stubble is as the sands of the desert, had sprung little Japanese gardens, such as you see from one end of Japan to the other. Miniature lakes were set in miniature landscapes, and a fountain played among the beds of imitation iris.

The night before the fete millions of imitation paper flowers, which had been fashioned in the leisure hours of camp with the skillfulness of Parisian shop-girls, were brought in great baskets and fastened to the twigs of the transplanted trees.

The strangest part of it all is that it is as natural for the soldiers of the Japanese army to do these things as it is for them to fight. That same skill which was devoted to making waterfalls and paper flowers, that trick of ready improvisation which brought Japan to Manchuria, was turned the next day into scouting the dead spaces in front of the enemy's works and to desperate charges in the night.

Believes Heaven Filled with Men.

In Moncure Conway's "Reminiscences" is a story told by Helen Taylor, the step-daughter of John Stuart Mill. Once, in Scotland, she called on a poor woman who had lost her little son. The mother was inconsolable and said:

"What troubles me is, they be all men folk up there in heaven and won't know how to do for him."

An Ancient Life-Saver.

The first verse of the fifty-first Psalm is called the "neck verse," for the reason that in former times a man condemned to death sometimes had a chance to save his life by proving that he could read, and this verse was used as a test.

Music to Him.

"What do you think of the quartet?"

"I am delighted with it."

"What?"

"Tut, tut, man. I am a bitter enemy of one of the singers."—Detroit News.

Why Goods Were So High.

An old woman once asked in a dry goods store to be shown some silk.

"I'm considerable of a fellow, after all, I'm beginning to think," said the bill clerk to the cashier. "I've had my suspicions of it right along, but my modesty has sort of squelched 'em every time they'd bob up. I'm great on modesty has sort of squelched 'em every part in the fuss 'most always, but I can't help thinking that there's ground for the suspicion I speak of."

"Suspicion is one of the worst habits a man can get into," observed the cashier. "When a man gets to entertaining suspicions it generally costs him something. Dismiss 'em from your mind, Johnny. There's no foundation for 'em, take my word for it."

"You don't know," said the bill clerk. "You're speaking out of the depths of your ignorance. If you had seen her last night—"

"The girl in the suburbs?" asked the cashier.

"Er—no," replied the bill clerk. "It was her particular chum I'm referring to. She told me she'd be glad to have me call on her and so I called. Couldn't very well turn her down, could I?"

"Why, no," said the cashier. "It wouldn't have been kind to the poor girl. She'd have cried her eyes out if you hadn't accepted her invitation. You don't know what effect a disappointment as keen as that would have on a sensitive heart. It was noble of you to go. Quite right, Johnny."

"That's just the way I looked at it," said the bill clerk. "I don't regret going now, either."

"Regrets will be in order later on when the real and only one tells you what she thinks of it."

"I don't see why she would care. It's her particular friend, you know. She'd know that it would be all right."

"Of course," said the cashier, dryly. "I didn't think of that. So you called and the girl sort of gave you the impression that she thought you were a good deal of a fellow."

"I know that she caught the idea that I was the whole thing," said the bill clerk. "No impressions about it. She hung delighted on my every word. You could tell by the look in her eyes that I was making a hit. Understand, she's something of a talker herself. She can do her share all right, but she

knew when she'd struck an intellectual wonder."

"What has he got to do with it?" "Oh, dry up! I tell you it wasn't only the way she looked, but what she said. She said I knew so much. Say, if you want me to throw this paper weight at you, make another gurgle like that. She wasn't joshing. She meant it—on the square, she did. She was talking quite serious. And, say, there's a girl with a sense of humor. If you weren't an old married duffer I'd take you down and introduce you. She was tickled to death over some funny little cracks I made. I didn't think they were so much at the time, but, come to think 'em over, they weren't so bad neither. She intimated that most of the boys got off sort of slap-stick jesterings, but my wit wasn't coarse."

"You must give me a sample of it some time and I'll tell you what I think about it," said the cashier.

"She said she would ask me to send her one of the pictures I told her I'd just had taken if she wasn't afraid Myrtle wouldn't like it. Now, if I had a face that looked as if it hurt me I don't suppose she'd want to stick it up in her boardroom, do you? No, sir. And she thought I was a hot dresser, too. Said my necktie was in such refined taste and so becoming. She was honest about it. If she hadn't liked it she'd have said so mighty quick. She did say it wasn't tied properly and she jerked it out and tied it over for me."

"That certainly shows she was sincere."

"That's the way I look at it," said the bill clerk. "And when I went away she told me she had enjoyed my visit and wanted me to come again soon. Now, it's something to know that a visit from you means enjoyment. She must have seen something in me."

"Probably she saw right through you."

"And she is a smart girl."

"I believe it."

"Then ain't there grounds for suspicion?"

"I'm afraid there are," said the cashier, sadly. "If you'll give me the names and addresses of your friends I'll break the news to them and make inquiries about a pleasant asylum."—Chicago Daily News.

EAMES IN HER ITALIAN HOME.

It is on a hillside with forests of Vallombrosa Above.

Il Torre di Campiglione, Mme. Emma Eames' home in Italy, lies upon a bold hillside with the forests of Vallombrosa above and before, blue undulations of hill upon hill sweeping down to form the valley of the Arno and hide Florence pulsating in the sunshine.

The covered loggia, which is the familiar gathering place of host and guests, is filled with every comfort and here tea is generally served, says a writer in the New York Times. The veranda with its stone balustrade and the garden surrounding all take from the stern bareness of the huge rock pile and upon the lawn a staff with an American flag gayly fluttering in the mountain breeze dispels reserve and lends cordiality to the greeting offered a stranger from over the seas.

Although Mrs. Story was in Italy so short a season this year, she did not fail to give the annual festa which the people of the place and the tenants on the farm where the Storys lived before their house was completed have grown to expect. In some way they have always celebrated Mrs. Story's birthday, which falls upon the 13th of the month, and this year the peasants of the surrounding holdings and the townspeople of Tosi were bidden to a real birthday festival of music and dancing.

The men of the village have all had something to do with the building of Torre di Campiglione and there is not a man or woman in the vicinity who does not count the Storys as personal friends. Mrs. Story sang some of her most beautiful songs to this simple folk and when she, exhausted by the encores, laughingly said she knew no more the whole company, house party and peasants, danced upon the lawns, and finally the visitors left, chattering happily and declaring they had had a treat not vouchsafed many Italians in that they had heard the great prima donna sing. As Mrs. Story stood smiling at their graceful speeches and birthday compliments she looked more beautiful, more fascinating than ever in her simple white gown with the sun brown upon her cheeks and the wind in her hair.

"I love my Italian home and each year I scheme and plan to steal extra days from my work in order that my holiday may be complete. I love to come here with my husband and my friends, and here are my flowers and my animals. I work, too—that goes without saying—and in the big hall with my grand piano I have many a stormy hour. We live naturally and we take away health and sunshine and good spirits to last the season round until we gratefully return for more."

Why Goods Were So High.

An old woman once asked in a dry goods store to be shown some silk.

A young clerk showed her some, saying: "We can do this for you at \$1.00 a yard." The woman asked for something better, but the clerk replied that they had nothing better. Whereupon the proprietor came forward and said: "You must excuse my assistant, madam; he is new to the business. Here, madam, is a superior article, \$2.00 a yard. If it were not for the fact that I bought it some time ago we should have to charge you \$3.75, for, as you are doubtless aware, owing to the recent epidemic among the silkworms, the price of silk has increased enormously of late." The customer took the silk. A few days later the same old woman came in and asked for some tape. The clerk said glibly:

"Here is some that we can let you have at 10 cents the dozen yards. If it wasn't for the fact that we have had it in stock for some time we should have to charge 25 cents, for, as you are doubtless aware, owing to the recent epidemic among the tape-worms, the price of tape has gone up enormously." It was then she hit him with her umbrella.

TINY BABY BRINGS CHEER.

Gloom in Street Car Quickly Dispelled by Chattering Infant.

She was a tiny piece of humanity, as dainty as a bit of Dresden china in her spotless white coat and white lace bonnet, from which rebelliously escaped the blue ribbon which nestled in her golden curls.

She chattered incessantly in broken baby talk, and from the moment she entered the car she was the center of attraction.

The woman who had left her own baby at home while she did her shopping beamed on her as she thought of her own little one.

The man who had not seen his children since morning, or, perhaps, the night before, smiled as snatches of the baby tongue reached him above the noise of the trolley.

The old lady's face found some of youth's elixir and her tired eyes refreshed themselves in the sunshine of baby's smile.

The man who invariably reads the newspapers in the street car looked above the headlines at something more interesting, and the corners of his mouth, too, were raised.

The judge's stern face relaxed, and tears filled the eyes of the mother who had recently lost her own little one.

And baby was unconscious of it all.

That Absent Person.

Towne—He says he'll sell his place for a mere song.

Browne—That's all right, but as soon as you start to give him a song he tells you you haven't got the right notes.—Philadelphia Press.

Some mean low lived person explains that the reason there is no marrying in heaven is that no preacher ever got there to perform a marriage ceremony.

WEDDING DRESSES WORN BY FIVE WHITE HOUSE BRIDES.



Maria Monroe. Elizabeth Tyler. Harriet Lane. Nellie Grant. Frances F. Cleveland

Miss Alice Roosevelt is the sixth girl to be married in the home of the President of the United States. The last White House wedding was more than nineteen years ago, in Grover Cleveland's administration, when he chose Miss Folsom as mistress of the White House. Their wedding was the last of a series that were scattered pretty evenly through the nineteenth century.

Beginning in 1820, the first was the wedding of Miss Maria Monroe. The Empire style still showed its influence in the short waist and straight, scant skirt. Over the simple gown of white satin was worn a little bodice of pale blue satin. This was finished at the bottom with little lace-trimmed tabs. Two simple fillets of silver were bound around the smoothly parted hair, while a wreath of roses held the long veil in place.

Miss Elizabeth Tyler in 1841 wore a bridal gown which at that period was a marvel of beauty. An overdress of heavy white satin was fitted tightly to the figure above the waist, while the flaring skirt was slashed open in front to show an underskirt of palest lavender, trimmed with flounces of Brussels lace. The edges of the white overdress were embroidered in silver. The sleeves showed ruffles of the same lace. Fastening the front of the bodice were silver-embroidered buttons with festoons of pearls.

The next wedding was in 1866, when Miss Harriet Lane wore the charming costume of that period. About her sloping shoulders were folds of white satin ar-

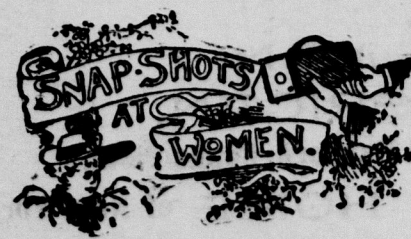
ranged so as to form a deep point in front. Beneath this the tight-fitting bodice was drawn down in like manner, while the stiffly supported, voluminous skirt puffed out like a balloon below it. Bands of the material, laid in narrow plaits, encircled the skirt, with a deep flounce of point lace at the bottom, caught by pink roses.

A wedding that is still remembered was that of Miss Nellie Grant in 1874. Her gown of white satin was made with long, tight-fitting bodice, having a vest of rare lace. The square neck was filled with a little frill of lace. About the hips was draped satin in heavy folds, which were drawn up at the back in an enormous mass of material from which hung the rather scant train. A deep ruffle of lace trimmed the bottom of the skirt. Her hair was dressed high, with a deep fringe in front, and sprays of orange blossoms were fastened in the veil.

When Miss Frances Folsom became the bride of President Cleveland in 1886 her gown of rich white satin was in the height of fashion. The long, perfectly fitting bodice was lavishly trimmed with point lace and finished about the bottom with narrow folds of the material. These formed a broad band, which was further decorated by a garland of delicate pink roses. At the back great folds of the satin fell from the high bustle, to form a long train. The veil, fastened with orange blossoms, was long enough in the back almost to cover the train. She carried no bouquet.

itself, and her unfortunate husband be treated to a series of grumbles and complaints.

Occasionally one comes across a splendid illustration of the value and happiness of sweet content—a home where money and luxuries are by no means plentiful, but where love and satisfaction reign supreme.



The Grand Duchess Marie of Russia is the only daughter of the Grand Duke Paul, brother of the late Grand Duke Sergius.

Queen Alexandra seldom uses any perfumes except the homely and refreshing lavender water, of which great quantities are manufactured for her.

The Grand Duchess Marie of Russia is only 15, extremely pretty and sweet-looking. She is generally designated as the "Cinderella" of Russian princesses.

Dr. Agnes Valentine Kelley, of

They will be seen on many of the handsomest garments of the winter. But it is exceedingly bad form to wear fur on an indoor dress.

The fancy for moire combined with the mania for soft sheer stuffs has brought out moire chiffon, moire mousseline, and fine silk gauzes with moire marking, and these novelties are meeting well-deserved success. Another new idea is the use of strongly marked moire silk under chiffon, mousseline, etc., the result being somewhat like that of moire chiffon. One pretty dance frock carrying out this idea was of white chiffon made up over a delicate green moire and trimmed lightly in lace and silver. The suggestion of water seen through mist was actually poetic, and the model has already been copied many times.

Attention to the Wardrobe.

Don't be careless in putting on and taking off or in putting away your clothes, as much of their beauty and life depends upon their care.

After removing a dress remove all extras in the way of beauty pins, jabots, flowers, etc., that are not a part of the dress and permanently attached.

It is economy, says the Philadelphia Telegraph, to buy good clothes, but not extravagant. Care keeps good

keeper. Dress in your prettiest gowns for him when he returns home, and never, unless absolutely obliged, discuss household matters. When he finds not only a tempting repast awaiting him, but also a charming, bright companion, he will have no desire to go out unless he can take you with him.

Starching Laces.

To starch nice laces first squeeze them through soapsuds and rinse. Add bluing to the starch if you wish them white, or a few teaspoonfuls of clear coffee if you wish them yellow. Squeeze out of the starch and roll up in towels. Pull gently into shape every little while with the fingers and pin on the ironing table. Press between tissue paper with a hot iron after it is dry, punch the openings with a stiletto and pick out the edge loops with a pin, when it can be made to look like new lace. This plan will succeed with applique or any of the non-silk laces which do not take to washing readily.

Tooth Powder.

A very good tooth powder is made of one ounce of precipitated chalk, one ounce pulverized orris root and one drop of oil of roses. Do not use anything harsh on the teeth such as charcoal or the like.

THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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Three Months, ".....40

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OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Co. Grand and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1906.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

The water front has been busy during the past week and boats could be seen at the four big factories loading or unloading freight. As to our manufacturing establishments the town has good reason to feel proud.

The Fuller Paint Works, which is nearest to the Point, is the largest of its kind this side of Chicago. The variety and excellence of its products make it justly famous. Besides all kinds of paints, they also produce the finest of French plate-glass mirrors.

The Steiger Terra Cotta and Pottery Company's factory is next in order. It is one of the largest in the West, and has all the facilities for producing the finest quality of terra cotta, fancy pressed brick and pottery of every description. So prosperous is the company that the building of an annex for the manufacture of china-ware has been seriously considered.

The Western Meat Company's packing-house, a little further to the west along the water front, is a mammoth establishment. Beef, mutton and pork are here prepared for market in the cleanest and most expeditious manner. Their hams and bacon, lard, sausage of various kinds, and their delicious lunch tongue, veal loaf and other canned delicacies, have a well-earned reputation for superiority. Four United States veterinary inspectors are here stationed to pass on the condition of the meat that goes to the consumer. All meats have the stamp of the Department of Agriculture, which is the hall mark of quality. Cleanliness is a special feature. Saturday afternoon is devoted almost exclusively to the use of the scrubbing brush. Unlike many smaller firms, visitors are welcome and shown every courtesy. The sales for the past year exceeded \$5,000,000.

Leaving the Western Meat Company's plant we come to the Jupiter Steel Company's foundry, still further to the west. It is the largest of its kind on the Pacific Coast. Although running only a little over one year, the management is thinking of doubling its capacity. The strength and durability of their castings insures an ever increasing demand from customers, who consider these the prime requisites. Washington, Oregon, Nevada, the Hawaiian Islands and the mining regions of Mexico are constantly drawing on the Jupiter for supplies. Only this week a splendid sternpost was turned out, weighing about 5000 pounds, the first of its kind on the Pacific Coast. The steel works are very favorably situated on the water front and it would not be surprising if they branched out as shipbuilders in the future. When we consider that Glasgow had no greater water facilities, fifty years ago, than we have now, the possibilities in store for this enterprising town can be seen at a glance.

The Baden Brick Company's works, situated at the extreme northerly line of the manufacturing district and on the water front, are on an extensive scale, equipped with the latest and best machinery and are turning out all kinds of brick of the best quality, for which a ready market is found.

The town of South San Francisco, besides these large industries, possesses others of much importance.

The South San Francisco Power and Light Company, located at the corner of Linden and Miller avenues, is first-class in every respect and furnishes electric power and light in and for the entire First Township of San Mateo county.

The South San Francisco Mill and Lumber Company has just built and opened for business a planing mill on Baden avenue, with a lumber yard adjoining, which is prepared to furnish lumber and all kinds of mill work in any quantities desired.

The Southern Pacific freight receipts furnish a true measure of the immense business done in this town. About \$600,000 have been received for freight by the S. P. Co. during the past year. This is more than the receipts from all of the other S. P. agencies in the county; greater even than any other between San Francisco and Los Angeles with the exception of San Jose. With these great achievements we have a right to proclaim our advantages a little more strenuously in the future. We have been altogether too modest in the past. Other towns have their promo-

tion committees that herald their advantages far and wide. We have relied on what we have done to show the advantages of our town. Perhaps we have been right. What greater asset can any town have than an industrious population, whose chief pride lays in the fact that they are constantly adding to the comfort of the community. If we turn from the consideration of material prosperity and consider the town from an aesthetic standpoint, we will not be disappointed. It occupies a position on the new bay shore railroad of strategic commercial importance. It is built near the mouth of the tunnel by which this railroad leaves San Francisco, on the first open space to the south of the metropolis. It presents a most striking picture, as you come from the south, nestling on the side of the San Bruno mountain, such a picture as dazzles the eyes of the intrepid Coronado when he first beheld the Seven Cities of Cibola. The San Bruno mountains, towering to the north, will always preserve the picturesque appearance of the town no matter how extensive may be its manufacturing establishments. To the top of the mountain is not more than a mile and a half from the center of the town. The view from here is a vast panorama of surpassing beauty. The great city of San Francisco is at our feet. Contra Costa and Marin, the broad Pacific as far as the Farallones are plain to view, as well as the bay as far south as Alviso. Such is South San Francisco. For its industry as well as the beauty of its location we can safely say that it is without a rival.

PROGRESS.

Great oaks from little acorns grow. The results of small beginnings are oftentimes of immense proportions. The fact that leading business men of South San Francisco, taking time by the forelock, have determined to push the advantages we possess to the front, is laudable indeed and should be backed up by every resident of the city. The Board of Trade established last week is a step in the right direction. The gentlemen forming it are active, alert, watchful, with business acumen; the same will be employed to the advancement of our burg. If proper support is given them results cannot be over-estimated. Its influence will be far-reaching.

That we are taking on metropolitan airs is no reason why we should relax our efforts, by keeping the possibilities of South City to the front, while the advantages we possess must continue to be the text, when doing missionary work among those who are not of us.

The building and loan association is another step in the right direction; its founders are well known to us; its patrons will be home builders; thus is another long felt want supplied.

A public reading room is one of our needs, where men may talk and sit and think, and safely home return. Butcher's Hall will soon be at liberty for the greater part of the time. The various fraternal orders, having arranged to meet in the Metropolitan Building; thus a splendid opportunity presents itself. If only open evenings for such a purpose would prove an influence for good, and would aid materially those whose opportunity to keep abreast of the times is now denied them, and in time a library added that would be helpful to young men and profitable to the older residents of the community. H. E.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

Big Packing Plant for Oregon.

Portland, Or.—W. B. Higbee and J. C. Berry, representing Swift & Co. of Chicago, are in this city perfecting plans for the construction on St. John's peninsula of an abattoir and packing plant to cost in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000.

Shot Himself and Lost Leg.

Monterey.—Constable John Hinkle, who accidentally shot himself in the leg on December 19th, lost the limb last week, the doctors finding it necessary to amputate it. The bullet entered above the knee.

JOHN BARRETT.

One of the Remarkable Young Men of the United States.

One of the remarkable young men who are to have important parts in building Uncle Sam's great waterway across the Isthmus of Panama, is John Barrett, the United States minister to Panama. This is the third time he has served as a United States minister.



Born in Grafton, Vt., November 28, 1866, he was the son of a country gentleman, of good education, a college graduate, but without the means to send the son to college. But the boy went to Dartmouth of his own accord and by corresponding for newspapers, acting as class monitor and milking cows for farmers in the neighborhood he earned the money to pay for his tuition. He was always busy and when he left college he had some money in his pocket. In 1889, with his diploma, he went to California and taught in Oakland Seminary, after which he went to work as a newspaper writer. He met the people who came across the Pacific from the Orient and he began studying the possibilities of trade for our people with the eastern nations. A syndicate sent him to the far east to investigate and he wrote letters which attracted wide attention. Returning, he was associated with various newspapers and finally became editor of the Portland (Ore.) Telegram, in which he continued to carry on his Oriental trade propaganda. The result was that all the business men of the coast asked President Cleveland to appoint him minister to Siam. The President sent for Barrett and asked him what he knew about Siam.

"Why, that's the country the famous twins came from," replied Barrett. "Well, well," responded Mr. Cleveland, "I'm glad to find someone who knows something about the country to which he is going as minister."

The appointment was made. Barrett was then but 27—the youngest diplomat ever sent out by this government. Barrett traveled through Oriental countries, sending to the State department such information as it had never before received. He was in the Philippines before and after Dewey's victory. In 1899 he returned to this country, and performed government service of various kinds. He traveled 50,000 miles in eastern lands in behalf of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition and a few years ago was made minister to Argentina.

A story which illustrates Barrett's versatility is told. He was campaigning in New England for President Roosevelt, dressed in Prince Albert coat, immaculate shirt front and gray striped trousers, with a shining silk tie as headgear. In urging the farmers he said, "I know what it is to work on a farm myself."

A country youth called this a bluff and ventured to guess that the speaker never milked a cow. Barrett replied that he had not only milked a cow, but would bet \$100, the money to go to a local charity, that he could milk faster than the youth. The wager was accepted, a cow was brought out on the platform and there the contest took place. Barrett winning.

MARGARET ASTOR CHANLER.

New York Society Woman Who Conducts a "Sanitary" Dairy.

Sanitary dairying has become a practical hobby of Miss Margaret Astor Chanler, of the famous New York house of Astor. At Barrytown, N. Y., she may be found three-fourths of the year, roaming over her broad acres, directing the farm work and supervising



MISS MARGARET ASTOR CHANLER.

the strictly scientific methods that prevail in her splendid dairy, which has such an enviable reputation that milk from it sells readily for 12 cents a quart. The farm is called Rokeby, and it is the old Astor homestead. The pigs are clear-skinned and dainty enough to be decorated with pink ribbons. The chickens are of the finest strain and the cows are gentle-mannered and of aristocratic lineage.

The farm is ideally located on the east bank of the Hudson, with a remarkably picturesque view of the river and the Catskills. On the estate of 130 acres are the stone and brick mansion, the stable, with eight carriages, the gardener's cottage, the cow barn, the dairy cottage, the creamery and the pig houses. Besides there are tennis courts, arbors, etc. The farm, outside its dairy and piggery features, does not differ from others, the pride of the estate are the thirty-two Guernsey and Jersey cows and the fifteen white Chester pigs. Seldom does one see

such cattle. The herd is valued at \$1,500, and from it the dairymen get 200 quarts of milk a day. About a year ago the sanitary dairying was introduced and the creamery was fitted with all the latest devices for refrigeration and sterilization. Floors, walls and ceiling were built of solid composition cement, and every bit of apparatus and fixture in the place is constructed of galvanized zinc, heavily plated with aluminum. With the cow barn and piggery it is the same. The cow barn was built at great cost, after the most improved designs. It is not a large building—only one story high, 80 by 40 feet in dimension. Walls, ceiling and floors are of the same composition cement as the creamery. The stanchions are of steel piping, with aluminum plate. Everything in the barn is aluminum plated, even to the three-legged milking stools. The ceiling is dome shaped, being twenty feet from the floor to the top and eight feet from the floor on the sides. The walls are ten inches thick, with a four-inch space between outer and inner wall, running entirely around the building. Outlets and inlets for this air space are provided by means of a large opening in the center of the dome, and circular openings a foot in diameter along the side walls fifteen feet apart.

These openings are cut into both the inside and outside walls, and open and shut automatically. They can be regulated so that all the outside openings will be closed in severe weather, or alternated with those on the inside, open and shut. This ventilation system is unique and effective.

The stable is drained by means of troughs in the cement floor behind each stall. These are flushed three times a day from taps in the walls. The cows are milked by Mr. House and his assistant twice a day—at 5:30 in the morning and at 4:30 in the evening—the milkers wearing white coats, trousers and gloves, which are laundered and sterilized after each milking.

Milk is drawn into thoroughly sterilized, galvanized iron, aluminum-plated pails, and carefully removed to the creamery, where it is poured into sterilized glass bottles, closed with caps bearing the certification of the State Milk Commission, and sealed with a seal bearing the farm stamp. The bottles are then placed in a galvanized iron, aluminum-plated cooler to await shipment to New York City, where they are sold at 12 cents a quart. The cows, too, are washed and scrubbed every day as carefully as the fashionable babies who partake of their milk, and are med with the same regularity and care three times each day. Directly after milking and at noon they receive their eight quarts of gluten meal and wheat bran, which is selected and prepared with great care.

Profit in Raising Sheep.

An official report of the Department of Commerce and Labor declares that for years to come there will be more money in sheep than in any other agricultural product, and that the American farmer, above all others, is in a position to profit by this condition.

The reason why sheep raising is to be so profitable is to be found in the fact that the flocks of the world are declining at an alarming rate. In a little more than thirty years, or since 1873, this decline shows a loss of no fewer than 33,000,000 head, an average of more than 3,000,000 a year. At the present time the American farmer has the bulk of the sheep trade with Great Britain, but he is not a factor in the mutton market, and last year he furnished only three-tenths of 1 per cent of the wool imports of Great Britain. The British trade in sheep imports last year was 382,240, and of these the United States supplied 294,804. But while the British imported 3,530,659 hundredweights of mutton in 1904, the American farmer supplied only 7,420 hundredweights of this vast amount. Great Britain imported 314,468,016 pounds of wool last year, but bought only 1,087,650 pounds from the American farmer. It may thus be seen what an immense field of trade, even without one nation alone, is open to American enterprise in a single agricultural product. Argentina, Australia and New Zealand largely supplied the British trade in mutton and wool last year.

Her Last Request.

"So you refuse me?" sighs the disconsolate lover. "Then listen. I shall go far, far away. Time and distance shall swallow me up. I shall never see your face again."

"Before you go, Harold," whispered the girl, "there is one favor I would ask of you."

"Yes?"

He turns with hope rekindled in his heart.

"While you are going to the far place you mention, would you mind sending me picture post cards from each stopping point? I am making a post card album, and if you would—"

But with a hollow groan he has fled from her side.—Judge.

Explained.

"Why is it," said the young man with long hair, "that the average woman would rather marry money than brains?"

"She takes less chance," answered Miss Cayenne. "The average woman is a better judge of money than she is of brains."—Washington Star.

Kaifer Postmen on Bicycles.
In the upper part of Kaifried in South Africa a postal service of motor-cycles ridden by natives has been established. The natives and their machines carry the mail seventy miles.

The woodpecker must be a superstitious bird, always knocking on wood.

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PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,
AND HOME of New York**

**House Broker,
Notary Public.**
OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,
Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS

See sale ad of People's Store.
John Dayen has his new dwelling enclosed.
Prof. McDonald is suffering with a severe cold.

Do not fail to read notice clearance sale, People's Store.

M. Furtado has purchased Mr. Ball's property in block 97.

Mr. A. T. Sherman made a business trip to San Mateo Monday.

Mrs. E. Vestey of San Francisco was a visitor here Thursday.

E. E. Cunningham made a business trip to Redwood City Wednesday.

For Sale—House and lot on Commercial avenue. Inquire at Postoffice.

Mrs. J. E. Crunty of Acampo, Cal., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Newbury.

Mr. E. Tompkins has accepted a position as a clerk in the grocery store of Mr. H. Gaerdes.

P. L. Kauffmann is erecting a cottage on Baden avenue south of Washington's blacksmith shop.

L. B. Woodruff, editor and proprietor of the Mayfield Republican, was here on business Wednesday.

The Martin brick block is undergoing the finishing touch of the painters before the different occupants move in.

Look out for the sale of goods at big reductions, People's Store. Read at this issue. First clearance sale in this town.

The South City Pharmacy is installing their fixtures in the Martin building. When completed they will have an elegant little drug store.

Contractors Bruteher & Serna are putting in a concrete sidewalk in front of the new bank building on Grand and Linden avenues.

Property while under construction covered by policy of fire insurance without cost to contractor or owner. Enquire of E. E. Cunningham.

J. L. Wood is still at Redwood City on the Grand Jury. The Grand Jury is making a thorough investigation in the affairs of the county.

Mrs. Ada Patterson, a property owner here, was a caller Friday. Mrs. Patterson feels that her money is well invested in property in this thriving place.

A well conducted building and loan association is a better place for the workingman's savings than is a savings bank. Try our local building and loan association.

Health Officer Dr. H. G. Plymire and Justice of the Peace E. E. Cunningham were in attendance before the Grand Jury with the books of their respective offices on Wednesday.

Pound No. 2 has been established and opened at the residence of the undersigned near the Lux Ranch House.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

Mr. M. Vanderbugle of San Francisco was a visitor Wednesday. Mr. Vanderbugle was here in the early days of this town and was at one time deputy constable of the First Township.

The two 90,000-gallon oil tanks at W. P. Fuller & Co's factory are completed. One of them is already filled with oil, while No. 2 is about to receive a coat of paint preparatory to being filled also.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

Postoffice Inspector Robinson was here in the interests of the Postoffice Department Saturday. Mr. Robinson has been in the employ of the Government for many years and is now inspector of the registry department.

The South San Francisco Mill and Lumber Company is putting in machinery for the planing mill. When completed they will have a fine plant and will be in a position to furnish anything in the building line desired.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham at Postoffice building.

Mr. J. J. Sullivan came over from tunnel 148 San Francisco south to spend Sunday with old friends. The glad hand was in evidence. He looks well, says he feels well and hopes to be present at the opening dance in the new hall.

On Saturday evening, February 10th, the new and elegant Metropolitan Hall will be opened by a grand ball to be given by the South San Francisco Band. It will be a great and glorious affair and an event in the history of our town.

The executive committee of the South San Francisco Board of Trade are busy formulating plans for the upbuilding of our thriving town. Let us all lend a helping hand and do our utmost for the upbuilding of South San Francisco. The prospect grows brighter each day. Quite a few new firms are locating here and the inquiry for buildings is on the increase. A lively Board of Trade can do much towards interesting outsiders. Towns that have them will gladly testify as to their helpfulness in building up their business enterprises. Keep the ball rolling.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining on hand at Postoffice, South San Francisco, California, February 1, 1906:

Binghart, J. P.; Casas, A. M.; Dixon, Fred; Espersen, H.; Fitzgerald, T.; Graham, J. W.; Hickey, J. H.; Hayes, Joseph C.; Halen, Virgil, 2; Jacobs, Alfred; Morgentale, Constance; MacDonald, Wm. C.; Marini, Charles; Morrison, P. 2; Marianetti, P.; Nelson, Fred; Robinson, F. L.; Restoni, Gust; Simote, M.; Weber, John; Souz, Antone; Sonneborn, C. A.

Foreign — Ambrogio, Andreani;

Butcher, Lombardi; Barrett, Dan; Buff, Emilio; Farre, Stephano; Gillies, Jno.; Holenberg, Carl; Jacopi, Alfredo, 2; Kiladagui, Heatis; Lingua, Guiesippe; Peterson, Julius.
When calling for above call for advertised letters.
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

OWENS-VUJETCH.

On Saturday last, January 27th, at San Francisco, Mr. Ray Owens and Miss Josie Vujetch were joined in the bonds of wedlock. Miss Vujetch is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Vujetch of this place, a very popular and most charming young lady. The groom is a resident of Shasta county and the owner of a valuable ranch near Cottonwood. The young bride and groom left on the first instant for their ranch home in Shasta county.

FRANCHISE MATTERS WILL BE CONTESTED

Next Monday the application of O. A. Hale and others for franchises to operate an electric line on the Middlefield road from Menlo Park to Redwood City and on the county road from Redwood to San Carlos will be heard by the Board of Supervisors.

From present indications there will be a spirited opposition to the movement. It is said a large delegation of residents of Menlo Park, mainly those of the wealthier class in front of whose holdings the road seeks to run, will be present and will use all the powers at their command to convince the Supervisors that the franchises be not granted. It is stated also that Archbishop Riordan will be represented at the meeting, and that he will oppose the measure because of the location of the large college near Menlo Park.—Leader, San Mateo.

FOR RENT.

Del Paso Hotel, twenty-two rooms. Inquire Postoffice.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

I have for sale for a short time only the following choice property, at very reasonable prices. Now is the time to invest. Prices are constantly advancing.

Two lots, 100x140, south side of Grand avenue, in block 117.

One choice lot, 50x140 feet, south side Grand avenue, block 101.

Two fine lots, 100x140, north side of Miller avenue, block 126.

Three very fine lots, 180x140 feet, fronting three streets in block No. 134. Very desirable for cutting up into cottage lots.

All of above property on sewered streets, water pipes to lot line.

For prices and particulars enquire of E. E. Cunningham, Postoffice Building.

FOR RENT.

A modern 8-room house, sanitary plumbing, chicken yard, \$15 per month, at Millbrae.

CHAS. G. OSTWALD.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that teams must not be left standing on the streets of South San Francisco without being tied to a hitching post or otherwise secured; and hereafter in every case where a team is left unsecured and runs away upon the streets of said town the driver of such team will be promptly arrested and a charge of "disturbance of the peace" placed against him.
R. J. CARROLL, Constable.

NOTICE.

Owners of impounded stock are hereby notified that in case of my absence from the Pound they can obtain their stock by applying at the stockyards office and paying charges.
A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 8 and 11 o'clock a. m.
W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

READ THIS

First Clearance Sale commencing Feb. 5th., ending Feb. 10th.

WE MUST REDUCE OUR STOCK

A Few of Our Bargains

Men's \$1.50 slightly soiled Overshirts.....25c

Men's 75c and \$1.00 Underwear.....25c

Men's fleeced lined Underwear, regular price \$1.25 a suit, sale price.....75c

Men's Socks, former price 10 and 12½c, for.....5 and 8c

Odd sizes Ladies' Shoes per pair.....50c

Good Calico, per yard.....4c

Good Gingham, per yard.....7c

We call special attention to our Agate and Crockery stock which we will close out at a great reduction.

The People's Store

Near Postoffice

South San Francisco, San Mateo County

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California. In the Matter of the Estate of GEDEON PUNTENER, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of Gedeon Puntener, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice made on the 27th day of January, 1906, to the said administrator at the law office of Geo. C. Ross, First National Bank Building, Redwood City, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

J. FREULER, Administrator of the estate of Gedeon Puntener, deceased.
Geo. C. Ross, Attorney for Administrator.
feb 24

DR. I. W. LETCHER

Will Do Dental Work

at Residence of

J. H. KELLY

on Grand Avenue

Wednesday and Friday

Evenings

and

Sunday

between 10 and 12 a. m.

San Mateo County

Building and Loan Association.

Assets, - - - \$178,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary, Redwood City, Cal.



INTERESTING INSTRUCTIVE

"Correct English-- How to use it"

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE USE OF ENGLISH.
JOSEPHINE TURCK BAKER, Editor.

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How to Increase One's Vocabulary.
The Art of Conversation.
Should and Would: How to Use Them.
Pronunciations (Century Dictionary.)
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MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Cattle market firm at present prices. Shipments coming principally from Nevada.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Market strong with small offerings.

HOGS—Strong at present quotations. Provisions—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—Prices quoted are per pound for all the cattle weight alive delivered and weighed on San Francisco market.

CATTLE—No. 1 Steers, 3½@3¾c; 2nd quality, 3¼@3½c; Thin Steers, 2¾@3¼c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 2¾@3c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 2¼@2½c; third Quality, 2@2¼c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs, 6¼c; over 250 to 350 lbs, 5½@5¾c; rough undesirable hogs, 4@4¼c; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, 6¼c.

SHEEP—No. 1 Wethers, 4½@5¼c; No. 1 Ewes, 4@5c; Lambs, 5@6c good weight.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4½@5¼c; over 250 lbs, 4@4¼c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEAF—Market firm—First quality steers, 6¼@6½c; second quality, 5½@6c; third quality 4¾@5¼c; thin steers, 4¼@4½c; first quality cows and heifers, 5½@5¾c; second quality, 5@5¼c; third quality, 4@4½c.

VEAL—Large, 6¼@7¼c; medium, 7¼@8¼c; small, good, 9@9½c.

MUTTON—Market firm—Wethers, heavy, 8@9c; light, 9¼@10c; Heavy Ewes, 8@8½c; Light Ewes, 9@9½c; Suckling Lambs, 10½@11½c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8¼@9c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 11½@13¼c; picnic hams, 9c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 18c; skin off, 19½c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16½c; light S. C. bacon, 16c; med. bacon, clear, 11½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12c; clear, light bacon, 14c; clear ex. light bacon, 14½c.

BEER—Extra Family, bbl, \$11.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.00; Family Beer, bbl, \$10.50; hf-bbl, \$5.75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$10.00; do, hf-bbl, \$5.50.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10½c; do, light, 10¾c; do, Bellies, 11¾c; Clear, bbls, \$19.00; hf-bbls, \$10.00; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$5.00; 25-lb. kegs, \$2.10; kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are ¾ lb:

Tes. ¼-bbls, 50c; 20s, 10s, 5s. Compound 6½ 6¾ 6¼ 6¾ 7¼ 7¾

Cal. pure 9½ 10 10 10½ 10½ 10½

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ¼c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.30; 1s \$1.25; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.20; 1s, \$1.25.

PRIMOS—SALAD OIL—

Tierces—about 50 gallons.....\$.45 gallon

5 gallon tins—1 per case.....50 "

1 " " 10 " " " " 65 "

¼ " " 20 " " " " 70 "

Quart Bottles 12 " " " " 1.95 dozen

Pint " 24 " " " " 1.05 "

½ pint " 36 " " " " 90 "

Baden Gun Club

Preserve, All Company Marsh.

25 MEMBERS

Admission Fee - - - \$3.50

1905—SEASON—1906

C. T. Connelly, G. Kiessling, T. Mason, Pres. Treas. Sec'y.

....The well-known....

Meehan House

Opposite the Cemeteries

Has been purchased by

JOHN CLIFFORD

The past high reputation of this well-known house will be maintained.

The Finest Liquors and Cigars and a First Class Table Will Be Made a Specialty

The Patronage of the Public is respectfully solicited.

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GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store

in San Mateo County that

Sells

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;

Boots and Shoes;

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Crockery and Agate Ware;

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AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

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For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,

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General Banking Business — Interest Paid on Term Deposits.

Paid-up Capital, \$50,000.00.

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Ample Capital is not the only test of a strong bank. The disposition of the resources, the character of the officers, and the directorate also count largely. Our investments are without risk; our policy guided by ability and honesty.

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San Mateo, Cal.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL.....\$200,000.00

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL.....100,000.00

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We invite the public to investigate our tremendous stock of

General Merchandise

Upon investigation you will find that we are in line to do business with you. Our stock consists of

Fancy and Staple Groceries

Gents' Furnishings

Boots and Shoes

Hardware

Paints and Oils



SHOULD THE MAN BE ALLOWED TO SMOKE AT HOME?



It was at a meeting of a St. Louis "mothers' club" that the question of smoking came up. The mothers were taking time by the forelock, if it was the interest of their sons they had in mind. As a rule they discussed the best types of nursing bottle and creeping apron. They were taking time by the "fetlock," if it was their husbands they desired to influence. At that time of life, when a man is the husband of a woman who belongs to a "mothers' club," a fellow's habits with respect to the weed that cheers but not inebriates are likely to be pretty well established.

"I think it is a disgraceful habit that ought not to be tolerated in decent society," one very prim little mother announced.

"For my part," the lady on her left rejoined, "I would take a good cigar in preference to a box of candy any day."

"Shocking!" all the mothers ejaculated in one breath. They had heard of swell ladies in Spain—and New York for that matter—who enjoyed their after-dinner cigarette; but the suggestion of a big black cigar in the mouth of a dainty little St. Louis woman was altogether abhorrent.

"Don't get excited," she said, her bright face one mass of little wrinkles of amusement. "The idea is this: I eat the candy and suffer from toothache or indigestion. The cigar, well, that puts my John in the most heavenly humor. Of course, you understand, I enjoy it only by proxy."

"I really don't see how you can enjoy it even that way," her neighbor returned with a vinegar frown. "It makes me positively ill every time I am reminded that my husband insists on smoking. I began, soon after we were married, by telling him how filthy the habit was every time he got out his cigar, and as soon as the honeymoon was over he told me that I might have my choice between a cigar and a filthy black old pipe. I know he hunted up the worst one in town. I am almost sure it was the one the darky janitor down at their building had smoked for twenty years. Frank would be willing to put that vile thing in his mouth for the sake of making me feel bad. That's just the way with a man."

"And you took the cigar in preference?" one of the mothers asked, her countenance dimpling with amusement. "Well, that was where you made your first serious mistake. You should have insisted on his smoking the pipe. Mind you, not 'a' pipe, but that very one that the negro janitor had used. That would have cured him in less than a week, especially if you had pretended to like it."

"Well, I am thankful to say there is no duplicity in me. If I don't like a thing, I am honest enough to say so, and in no uncertain language," the lady replied, and she seemed to gather her robes of righteousness about her lank form. "I put up with the cigars simply because my husband is too selfish to respect my wishes; but I never, for one instant, gave him to understand that I approved."

"You should have done as I did," another lean lady suggested. "I told my husband that if he insisted upon smoking, he would have to go to the barn to do it, and I made things so warm for him that now there is no question about it. He picks himself up after dinner and goes to the barn for his smoke."

"Did you ever go out to the barn and find him in the society of some more humane lady?" the dimpled one asked.

"Find some other woman smoking with him in the barn!" the austere wife screamed. "I'd fix them both if I ever caught them. Who is she? Did you ever see her?"

"I never saw any such person; but I should think a man who was not allowed to smoke, or do any other reasonable thing in his own house, in the presence of his own wife, would find some other woman to help him enjoy his after-dinner cigar."

That was a bomb, hurled squarely into the enemy's camp. In an instant the Mothers' Club was divided into smokophobes and smokophiles. After that they did not mince words.

"I am going to write a tract on the 'Rights of Husbands,'" one of the latter said, emphatically. "I don't wonder that the divorce docket is so crowded. When a man goes out and works hard to support his wife and children in comfort, I think it is as little as a woman can do

in return to make his home perfectly comfortable."

"I think the men have the best of the bargain in every respect," one of the others grumbled. "They can go when they please and do as they please."

"Not when their wives compel them to smoke in the barn!" the big, benignant president of the club remarked. The dimpled lady, striving to avert the storm that her own words had raised, began:

"I had myself set to right on that subject when I was a mere slip of a girl, and I got my experience, as Mrs. L. does her cigar, by proxy. I once went to visit my cousins in New York and they took me into all their social affairs because I was an amusing child. In their crowd was one girl, call her a girl if you want to be kind, but she wasn't far from 30. She was immensely rich and very handsome, of the imperious type."

"She was afraid every man who looked at her was after her money, until one man began to pay her some attention. He had more than she and was considered a great catch. She thought she had him, and I have no doubt he thought so, too, until the evening I have in mind. We were all in my uncle's library, having a cozy time, when this very subject of smoking came up. The man said rather positively, 'I expect to settle the cigar question the first thing. I shall smoke a cigar in the carriage, right after the wedding breakfast.' The girl's eyes blazed and she snapped out, 'Yes, and I shall knock it out of your mouth!'

He gave her a long, straight look for about three paralyzing minutes and then he said, very quietly, 'But you won't be there.' It took her some time to realize that by that one rude speech she had lost him, and my cousin said she went to the most humiliating lengths to try to get him back."

"I hope she wasn't soft enough to go and offer to let him smoke if he wanted to," one of the smokophobes exploded.

"She couldn't very well do that, for he had not actually proposed, although he had come dangerously near it, and he said to my cousin that it was only that speech that saved him. He married my cousin, and he smokes whenever and wherever he wants to."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

the young man's mother, and the many confidences from her as to the young man's prospects, amazingly good disposition, marvelously deep and tender affections and general surpassingness, any girl not entirely deaf, blind and imbecile might be pardoned for becoming suspicious. Miss Wilden suddenly began to dodge the miserable Clarence, who came at his mother's bidding, politely mutinous, but helpless.

After having succeeded in landing her son on the Wildens' front porch and chaining Grace down to entertaining him, Mrs. Falworth was always in the seventh heaven. They were so ex-

radiant of each other's presence. She felt that Grace might show a trifle more enthusiasm and excitement over the prospect of marrying such a man as her son, but on the other hand, it was rare to find a modest, shy girl nowadays, and so she excused her.

"Clarence," reported Grace in ominously calm tones to her family one evening after the gentleman in question and his mother had departed—'Clarence is going to buy an automobile and I see relief ahead for me, because he doesn't know in the least how to run one and he'll probably be in the hospital a couple of months, if not longer.'

Mrs. Falworth began to feel a trifle anxious at last because of Clarence's unaccountable behavior. He seemed to have perpetual engagements when she wanted to go to the Wildens'; he crawled into a mental shell and refused either to admire or criticize Grace Wilden, about whom his mother talked as much as she talked about him to Grace. He seemed always to be thinking deeply. His mother cheered herself with the notion that he was in love. Men always grew abstracted and monosyllabic when they were in love. Like any wise person, he wanted to be certain before he said anything to her. She eyed him with a sympathy warranted to drive an angel to desperation.

Still Clarence spoke not. When by accident she discovered that he had been at Wildens' alone on one of the evenings he had told her he had an engagement she began to plan his house furnishings and to pick out her wedding present, not knowing that he had merely stopped into return a book and then had promptly departed. She began to let down the nervous tension and smilingly survey a triumph like a good general.

One night in that same week, while she waited for Clarence to come home to dinner, she got a telegram from him. It said that he had married Jen-



RELAPSED INTO SULKY MONOSYLLABLES.

actly suited to each other in her estimation that she could not conceive it possible for them not to see it themselves and fall in love. It was simply one of the things that were going to be, and she did not worry. The fact that they sat and glared at each other and relapsed into sulkily monosyllables as soon as she was out of sight, talking to Grace's mother, was, of course, mercifully spared Mrs. Falworth. She was one of those people whom it is necessary to knock down and chloroform before it is possible to instill any unwelcome idea into her brains.

According to her lights, everything was going beautifully if she only could bring Clarence and Grace within the

nle Phillips that afternoon and they had started on their wedding trip. It was laconic, as was Clarence's wont.

Jennie Phillips has always stood to Mrs. Falworth for the quintessence of everything she didn't want Clarence's wife to be, so she is taking it hard.

As for Grace, she says perhaps it was just as well as, if not better, than Clarence's getting the threatened automobile.—Chicago News.

THE MAKE-UP OF CONGRESS.

Various Occupations Represented in the Lower House.

Never before has there been such a diversity of occupations and professions found as in the present House of Representatives. Lawyers, as usual, are in the majority, and on a division of lawyers alone this class would poll 210 votes.

There is no other profession represented which comes anywhere near reaching the figures of the lawyer members. Of doctors there are two—Representative Barchfeld, the tallest, widest and heaviest man in Congress, and his colleague, Representative Samuel, of Pennsylvania. John Wesley Gaines, of Tennessee, was graduated in medicine, but has not practiced it recently.

Next in point of numbers to lawyers are the bankers, of whom there are fifteen. Manufacturers and farmers come next, with thirteen members each. Editors and merchants are next in rank, each being represented in the House membership by eleven men.

Three members admit in their published biographies that they were at one time "drummers," and three members say they worked as newspaper reporters before breaking into Congress.

Five members are dealers in or manufacturers of lumber; three are blacksmiths and two are house builders. Only three men in the entire membership of the House have the hardihood to admit that they are connected with life insurance companies.

Some of the other occupations and professions represented, with the number of each, are: Stonecutter, 1; carriage painter, 1; tanner, 1; printer, 1; newspaper publishers, 2; hotel keeper, 1; truckman, 1; apple grower, 1; telegraph operator, 1; milliner, 1; lecturer, 1; railroad president, 1; oil operators, 6; stenographer, 1; nurseryman, 1; railroad section hand, 1; and real estate dealers, 2.

John Sharp Williams, the minority leader, classifies himself as a planter, and Julius Kahn, of California, admits that he was once an actor and played with Booth.

Representative Denby, of Michigan, a son of the United States minister to China, gives his occupation as "gunner's mate, U. S. N."

Representative Washington Gardner, of Michigan, is a minister of the gospel, and Representative Wachter, of Maryland, is down as a "sponger of cloth." Representative Michalek, in his write-up of himself, gives his occupation as a "bookkeeper."

There are three stockmen and two coal operators, one trainman, a miner, three teachers and a mechanical engineer. The iron industry is represented by three members.

Of the remaining unclassified fifty-two members, a majority are lawyers, but do not work at their "trade." They are generally just politicians, having held public office so long that they do not give any other occupation.

WORK OPENS WITH PRAYER.

Religious Service a Part of One Mill's Everyday Experience.

Every morning before the wheels and shuttles of the big Worcester (Mass.) Slipper Company are set in motion a half-hour prayer service is conducted by the owner of the factory, J. Prescott Grosvenor.

While the machinery in the neighboring plants is whirling and clanking, the strains of a hymn may be heard coming from this big brick building.

There is a brief Scripture reading, a prayer, another hymn, and then the signal is given, the steam is turned on, and the confusing roar of a big shoe factory takes the place of the Sabbath calm. Mr. Grosvenor has a small chapel in the factory, which he has named the Pauline Memorial Chapel, and here the services take place.

Attendance is not compulsory, but a goodly proportion of the 250 employees are present.

"Religion," says Mr. Grosvenor, "is inseparable from every part of a man's life. There is no reason why a man should go to church on Sunday and try to deceive in his business dealings on Monday. For eighteen years I have conducted my business according to the dictates of my conscience, and, to the best of my belief, I have done no injury to a single mortal. I have no sympathy for men who do not conduct their business on Christian principles. The teachings of the Bible are the only guide for a man who is brought in contact with others, whether in the relation of customer, buyer or employee."

Mr. Grosvenor has been in business in Worcester for twenty-one years. He is of medium height and looks about 50 years old. His hair and mustache are gray and he always dresses in black.

Don't forget that your actions are measured as critically all through life as is the borrowed butter you return to a neighbor.

LABOR TRAINING SCHOOL.



Although less than twenty years have passed since it was first proved in Richmond, Va., that there were commercial possibilities in the overhead trolley, the profession of electric railroading has already become so well established that all sorts of young men are getting into it. It is again reported this fall from several districts of the Middle West that male school-teachers can hardly be secured because the young fellows who formerly taught in the rural schools are now all in service as conductors or motormen. From the country towns in the East, too, there is all the time going on an exodus among the most capable men to the offices of the transportation companies in the cities. Such are the opportunities which the extension of urban and interurban lines have made that even women in some cases, as recently in Indianapolis, have attempted to qualify as conductors, and though in this instance they proved unsuccessful, nobody dares to predict that five or fifteen years hence the patrons of some American road may not be handing over their nickels to uniformed conductors in petticoats.

A large proportion, certainly, of those who thus join the ranks do so with the expectation of rising from the car platform to the higher paid positions of responsibility. Although the wages paid employes by the electric roads are good for the class of work, the opportunities for advancement are what are especially attracting a superior class of men. Thousands, undoubtedly of the ambitious have been incited by the example of street railway kings of to-day, who only a few years ago occupied humble positions at small wages.

A large percentage comes from the country. It has indeed been the experience of the elevated management that the lads from the smaller places are apt to pass very creditable physical examinations and to develop into high-grade employes.

Remarkable diversity as to former occupations exists among the men whom the visitor to Boston notes as polite conductors or motormen in well-cut uniforms. Many, of course, report simply that they have all their lives been farming or helping their parents on the farm, but among the hundreds of new ones taken on each year are to be found the names of men who must have been through stirring adventures before they undertook the useful task of collecting nickels. From the United States army and navy there is noticeable a regular drift to the service of the Boston company. Several score of former soldiers or sailors pass their examinations every year and enter the industrial ranks under the leadership of that veteran of the Spanish war, Major General William A. Bancroft, president of the elevated company.

Those, too, who have been good servants of Uncle Sam are likely to continue to be good soldiers. They find in their new occupation opportunities for advancement which are impossible in army and navy, for there exists in it no impassable barrier between commissioned and non-commissioned officers. The most efficient men may go right from the bottom to the top, as indeed every division superintendent of the road has.

If men from the government service turn up often at the elevated company's famous training school in the Sullivan square terminal, hardly less frequently do people from callings which would not seem exactly to prepare for street railroading present papers of application and recommendation. School-teachers and superintendents, weary of the deadening grind of the schoolroom, have lately been appearing in considerable numbers. They know that in the chosen vocation the same devotion that was shown in teaching will eventually reward them much better. College students, too, enter the service, some for a few months in the summer and others—those of the type that the company most approves—for permanent work.

It would be hard to say just how many ex-clergymen are taking up nickels instead of presenting contribution boxes on the lines running in and out of the New England metropolis. There is, at any rate, a considerable number of them. Some are men who became discouraged in the disheartening task of maintaining a congregation in a town of diminishing population and lessening regard for religious traditions, and they turn to the conductor's calling as one which gives outdoor life, exercise of intelligent and abundant opportunity to practice the Christian virtues. Occasionally a minister takes the examinations because he has some throat trouble which prevents his go-

ing on with his preaching.—Chicago Chronicle.

A Tithe-Collector.

When any one, even the minister, attempted an argument with Miss Marie Higgins, he was pretty sure to find himself worsted in the end.

The minister objected at times to the firm manner in which Miss Higgins placed his duty before him at every opportunity, although he had a great respect for her character.

"I can't see my way to preaching a sermon on tithes just yet," he said, meekly, one day, when Miss Higgins had been making him a long call. "The people haven't much money, you know, Miss Higgins, and they can't divide up other things very well. Even you couldn't, always. Suppose, for instance, you should go home and find your hens had laid fifteen eggs, how would you manage to give a tenth of them to the Lord?"

"I should come back and take you and your wife home to tea with me," said Miss Higgins, with a grim smile, "and I guess when I'd made a scramble of six of those eggs and set you two down to it, the Lord would get His tithe fast enough."

QUEER STORIES

Chicago has a noble, if somewhat odorous, waterway, called Bubbly Creek. The stockyards discharge into it. It has been discovered that the famous stream will burn. Says a local paper: "That this historic section of the city's commercial waterway can bubble and does bubble, and that it can exude smells compared to which a rendering plant is as a fragrant morn in budding June, and does so exude, has long been a matter of local history, if not pride. But that the famed old swimming pool can be converted into kinetic heat energy by the mere application of a match has remained for the Weekly Health Bulletin to disclose." It is now proposed to set the river on fire!

The Japanese are making great strides in the art of advertising. The agents of the government tobacco monopoly offering their wares in Manchuria declare that their cigarette "administers life," "supports the spirits"; "this cigarette of government manufacture is sweet and of good quality, famous, once tried always liked"; "will cause the smoker to feel as if in a dream like unto the Mountain Woo-Shan."

A case has been reported in Germany which suggests the curative value of fear. The subject, an old woman, had been bedridden on account of paralysis for ten years. Last August a tempest burst in the region where she lived. Hall destroyed the vineyards. A gale shook the houses. Premature darkness settling down caused general terror. The old paralytic, influenced by fear, leaped from her bed. There has been no relapse, and she may be set down, perhaps, as the only case of cure by tempest.

Dr. Daniel Murphy, the Roman Catholic archbishop of Tasmania, who recently celebrated his ninety-first birthday and the diamond jubilee of his episcopate, once made a jest that amused the late Pope Leo. At the close of a farewell audience in the early '80s the Pope said: "Well, brother, I suppose this is the last time we shall meet in this world." But in the early '90s Dr. Murphy turned up again at the Vatican, reminded Pope Leo of his pessimistic prophecy, and added: "So you see you are not infallible after all."

A handy word much misused in phenomenon. The London Globe once heard a man, explaining its meaning to a friend. He did it as follows: "Now, if you see a cow in a medder," he said, didactically, "that's not a phinomeena. It's a pretty animal and what not, but it ain't a phinomeena. And if you see a thistle in a medder, that ain't a phinomeena. Nor if you see a lark in the medder, that ain't a phinomeena. It's a pretty bird and what not, but it ain't a phinomeena. But if you were to see that cow sitting on that thistle and singing like that lark, that would be a phinomeena." His friend said, yes, he saw now.

Not a Comfortable Seat.

Coakey—He is now, they say, upon the very pinnacle of success and prosperity, and yet he isn't happy.

Jokeley—Well, that's not altogether surprising. Did you ever sit on a pin-nacle of any sort?—Philadelphia Press.

A WIFE FOR CLARENCE.

MRS. FALWORTH, after carefully looking over the field, decided that the girl most suitable for Clarence to marry was Grace Wilden. It always reduced Mrs. Falworth to a nervous headache to think of her son's marrying at all, but she realized that in spite of her influence he was likely to be foolish enough to do so some time and concluded it was wisest for her to head off any blundering attempts on his part by seeing that he got the right girl. If his own mother did not know what was best for him, who on earth did?

By a process of elimination she reached Grace, who for a time went blithely on her way, unaware that she had been marked for the sacrifice. Mrs. Falworth lost no time. She attacked Clarence with feminine circumlocution. "What a popular girl Grace Wilden is!" she remarked fervently. "Every one seems to admire her. You know her, don't you, dear?"

Clarence continued to scowl into the mirror as he manipulated his necktie. "Who? Oh, yes!" he growled. "I know her. What the dickens is the matter with this blamed tie, anyhow?"

This was not encouraging, yet his mother did not despair. She cultivated Grace's mother; she asked them to dinner; she inveigled Clarence into taking her to call upon the Wilden family in the evening. The polite cordiality of Grace and the civilized urbanity of her son did not strike her as merely the everyday usage of good society—it threw her into excited raptures. They liked each other! So she settled down to earnest work to throw them together more and more.

After a couple of weeks of unusual and flattering attentions on the part of

BLOOD POISON THE BLACK FLAG

The black flag is an emblem of horror and dread. When it is hoisted by an army, the order has gone forth that "no quarter" will be given, everything must be destroyed. Helpless women and children, as well as opposing soldiers, meet the same fate, and a trail of desolation, suffering and death is left behind. Contagious Blood Poison is the black flag of the great army of disease. This vile disorder is known as the blackest and most hideous of all human afflictions, overthrowing its victims and crushing out the life. It is no respecter of persons; no matter how pure the blood may be or how innocently the disease is contracted, when this awful virus enters the circulation the hideous, hateful and humiliating symptoms begin to appear, and the sufferer feels that his very presence is polluting and contaminating. Usually the first sign of the disease is a little sore or ulcer, but as the blood becomes more deeply poisoned the severe symptoms are manifested, the mouth and throat ulcerate, the glands in the groins swell, a red rash breaks out on the body, the hair and eyebrows come out, and often the body is covered with copper-colored spots, pustular eruptions and sores. In its worst stages the disease affects the nerves, attacks the bones and sometimes causes tumors to form on the brain, producing insanity and death. Not only those who contract the poison suffer, but unless the virus is driven from the blood the awful taint is handed down to offspring, and they are its innocent victims. Blood Poison is indeed a "black flag." Mercury and Potash, so often used, never can cure the trouble. These minerals merely drive the symptoms away for awhile and shut the disease up in the system, and when they are left off it returns worse than before. This treatment not only fails to cure blood poison but eats out the delicate lining of the stomach and bowels, produces chronic dyspepsia, loosens the teeth and frequently causes mercurial rheumatism to add to the patient's suffering. S. S. S., the great vegetable medicine, is the conqueror of this vile disease. It goes down to the very root of the trouble and cures by cleansing the blood of every particle of the poison. S. S. S. does not hide or cover up anything but clears the entire circulation of the virus and puts the system in good healthy condition. It cures safely as well as certainly, because there is not a particle of mineral in it. We offer a reward of \$1,000.00 for proof that S. S. S. is not purely vegetable. When the blood is purified and strengthened with this great remedy the symptoms all pass away and no sign of the disease is ever seen again; nor is there left the least trace to be handed down to posterity. Special book with instructions for self-treatment and any medical advice desired will be sent without charge to all who write.

S.S.S.

PURELY VEGETABLE.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Grandfather's Cure for Constipation



GREAT medicine—the Saw-buck.

Two hours a day sawing wood will keep anyone's Bowels regular.

No need of pills, Cathartics, Castor Oil nor "Physic," if you'll only work the Sawbuck regularly.

Exercise is Nature's Cure for Constipation and—Ten-Mile walk will do, if you haven't got a wood pile.

But, if you will take your Exercise in an Easy Chair, there's only one way to do that, and make a Success of it.

Because—there's only one kind of Artificial Exercise for the Bowels and its name is "CASCARETS."

Cascarets are the only means to exercise the Bowel Muscles, without work.

They don't Purge, Gripe, nor "upset your Stomach," because they don't act like Cathartics.

They don't flush out your Bowels and

Intestines with a costly waste of Digestive Juice, as Salts, Castor Oil, Calomel, Jalap, or Apertient Waters, always do.

No—Cascarets strengthen and stimulate the Bowel Muscles instead.

These are the Muscles that line the Food passages and that tighten up when Food touches them, thus driving that Food on to its finish.

They are the Muscles that turn Food into Strength through Nutrition.

Well,—a Cascaret acts on your Bowel Muscles as if you had just Sawed a cord of wood, or walked ten miles.

That's why Cascarets are safe to take continuously in health; and out of health.

Because they move the Food Naturally, digesting it without waste of tomorrow's Gastric Juice.

They thus work all the Nutrition out of it before it decays.

The thin, flat, Ten Cent box is made to fit your Vest Pocket, or "My Lady's" Purse.

Carry it constantly with you and take a Cascaret whenever you suspect you need one.

Thus you will ward off Appendicitis, Constipation, Indigestion,—and other things besides.

Druggists—10 Cents a Box.

Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC."

FREE TO OUR FRIENDS!

We want to send to our friends a beautiful French-designed, GOLD-PLATED BOMBON BOX, hand-enameled in colors. It is a beauty for the dressing table. Ten cents in stamps is asked as a measure of good faith and to cover cost of Cascarets, with which this dainty trinket is loaded.

Send today, mentioning this paper. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

Back to Chicago.

Dearborn—And did you shake the dust from your feet when you left New York?

Wabash—Well, I don't know that I shook it from my feet exactly, but I know I got rid of all the dust I had, all right.

Kentucky Favorite Whiskey always gives perfect satisfaction. It is pure, uniform, mellow. Just like velvet. Spruance, Stanley & Co., proprietors, San Francisco.

In Norway there is a law which prohibits any person from cutting down a tree unless he plants three saplings in its place.

Ether was first used in surgical operations in 1846.

"What's in a name?" Well, William, think if the brother to busy men were "Old Gilt Edge" change to another name—any other name—well, William?

Mystery of the Pug Dog.

It's awfully hard to understand how pug dogs can like the sort of people that like them.—Cleveland Leader.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS KINDLY MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. No. 5, 1906

INVESTMENT

Income Guaranteed at once at the rate of 5% per annum, payable semi-annually. 50% or more annually for a lifetime in a few years. Better than savings banks from the start, and better than insurance for protection and old age. Can be secured for cash or at the rate of \$5, or any multiple of \$5, per month. Inquire of CALVIN ESTERLY, 717 Market Street, San Francisco Cal.

British Shell of 1812.

An interesting relic of the war of 1812 was recently hauled from the depth of Curtis bay in a fish seine by B. R. Stull, says the Baltimore American. The relic is a shell which is supposed to have been dropped overboard from one of the British warships which assailed Baltimore.

He took the shell to Fort McHenry, where the ordnance officers pronounce it a shell of English make, and also informed Mr. Stull that it was loaded. Mr. Stull was determined to find out what was inside and placing it under water, he carefully bored through the cap.

When the cap was removed about a gill of black powder, which is in good condition, came out. There was something else inside, so Mr. Stull continued to dig, and at last dislodged 176 leaden bullets, each about five-eighths of an inch in diameter, which had been firmly embedded in brimstone.

The shell is 5 1/2 inches in diameter, and with its contents weighs 22 1/2 pounds.

It was also learned by Mr. Stull that the wooden cap was a portion of the shell, the method of shooting the shell being to place the cap on the shell, with a fuse leading through the cap and the bell metal to the interior of the shell.

The powder charge for the gun was then either tied or wrapped around the outside of the wooden cap and the whole placed in the gun. When the latter was discharged the powder ignited the fuse, which in turn carried a spark to the powder in the shell.

The spark reaching the brimstone caused a gas to form, and this exploded the shell, the leaden bullets causing the destruction.

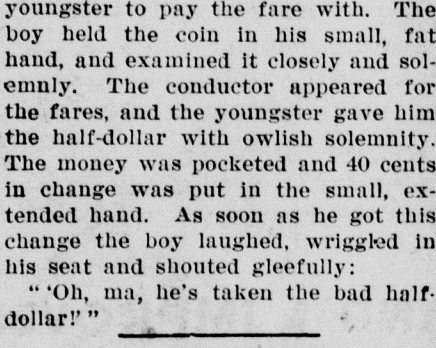
He Spoiled Ma's Scheme.

W. Cary Ely of Buffalo, the president of the American Street Railway Association, was talking at the convention in Philadelphia about motor-men's and conductors' adventures.

"A conductor came to me with a smiling face the other day," he said. "He wanted to tell me what had happened on an incoming car. It seems that a middle-aged woman and her little son, a lad of 6 or 7 years, got on the car, and as soon as they were seated the woman took a half-dollar out of her pocket and handed it to the youngster to pay the fare with. The boy held the coin in his small, fat hand, and examined it closely and solemnly. The conductor appeared for the fares, and the youngster gave him the half-dollar with owl solemnity. The money was pocketed and 40 cents in change was put in the small, extended hand. As soon as he got this change the boy laughed, wriggled in his seat and shouted gleefully:

"Oh, ma, he's taken the bad half-dollar!"

As to the Good Old Times.



The good old times were not, I wis, Entirely good enough—The collars would prevent a kiss, Ruffs made the old times rough.

A Tip for Her.

Mr. Stammeron—Oh, Viola!—er—that is, M—M—Miss Sere, I—er—lul—lul—lul—

Miss Sere (coolly)—Yes, Mr. Stammeron, say it. Don't be afraid.

Mr. Stammeron—I'm afraid it's g—g—going to t—t—take me so lul—long to say it that you'd bub—better remark "This is so sudden" now.—Philadelphia Press.

Sleeping Customs in New Guinea.

In New Guinea parents send their daughters to bed in a little house at the top of a tree every night, and when the girls have gone up, the ladder is removed, so that there is no coming down till the parents allow it. Elopements under these circumstances must be difficult, and parents no doubt sleep the sounder for knowing that their girls are unable to take their walks abroad until their elders see fit for them to do so.

In the Wee Hours.

"In the oriental countries," said the man who reads books of travel, "a man will remove his shoes before entering a building. He calls it sacredness."

"And in this country," chuckled the rounder, who comes home under the light of the morning star, "he removes his shoes before entering the house and calls it wise precaution."

Up Against It.

"Pardon me, sir," said the waiter to the diner who was about to leave, "but haven't you forgotten something, sir?"

"Well, if I have you may keep it for your honesty," growled the man who belonged to the Antitippers' Club.

"Thank you, sir," answered the waiter. "You left this pocket book on your chair—slipped out of your pocket, I suppose. Again I thank you, sir."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Purifies, enriches and revitalizes the blood and builds up the whole system.

It radically and permanently cures all blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

It is the best constitutional remedy for catarrh, rheumatism and dyspepsia.

There is no time of year when it is not more widely useful than any other medicine.

These statements are confirmed daily by cured and grateful men and women.

Over 40,000 testimonials in the last two years—an unequalled, unapproached record!

Now put up in tablets, as well as usual liquid form. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Pity of It.

"A pretty woman's lips," remarked the sentimental youth, "remind me of a rose."

"Yes," rejoined the ex-bachelor, "and her tongue reminds me of the thorn."

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns, Ingrowing Nails and Bunions. All Druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

But If They Can Not—

Church—I see Alaska's canned salmon output is estimated this year at \$10,000,000.

Gotham—Let some other country try to beat us if they can.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Herbert L. Jenks has presented the Fitchburg (Mass.) library with the only complete set of Chopin's compositions.

Slavery still exists in British East Africa, the English government having refused to abolish its legal status.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1906.

Alderman Hamburger of New York City has been in office three and a half years and has married 6,000 people.

Workmen attending the pans in salt works are never known to have cholera, smallpox, scarlet fever or influenza.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 25c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Vive Jennie!

Alice—Genevieve's young man in Chelsea sent her a lovely locket for a birthday present.

Maude—Did he?

Alice—Yes. Marked with the initial "J."—Somerville Journal.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Avoiding the Storm.

Mrs. Hoyle—Does your husband ever swear?

Mrs. Boyle—I have never heard him, but I always go out of the room when he is shaving himself.—Judge.

Spotting a Lawyer.

The late James C. Carter, of the New York bar had often contended that there were too many law books.

It is said that on one occasion he asked a student, who had just offered himself for the admission examination, what the youthful aspirant had read in preparation for the ordeal.

The ambitious one named about all the elementary treatises from Blackstone's "Commentaries" to date. In addition he said he had studied the codes, read Woolsey's "Political Science," Liber's "Code of Political Ethics," and, he added, "all the leading cases cited."

"Heaven and earth!" exclaimed Carter in dismay, "my boy, you've read enough to ruin your chances as a lawyer for life!"

Breaking It Gently.

Foreman (at the door)—Did yer husband hov a new suit av clo'es on this mornin', Mrs. O'Malley?

Mrs. O'Malley—He did.

Foreman—They're ruined entirely. Mrs. O'Malley—How did it happen?

Foreman—He was blowed up be a charge av dinnymite.—Cleveland Leader.

THE WHOLE LOT

If we don't heed prevention, we will need a cure. The Old-Monk-Cure

St. Jacobs Oil

Is ready always for all forms of muscular aches or pains, from

LUMBAGO to RHEUMATISM

STIFF NECK to SPRAIN

IT CURES ALIKE THE WHOLE LOT.

Reckless Courage.

"I talked real sassy to the hotel telegraph operator."

"My goodness! You didn't dare?"

"Yes, I did."

"Gee! I'd like to have a picture of a man doing that."

"What would you call it?"

"Ajax Defying the Lightning?"—Cleveland Leader.

Felt the Shock.

On a seismograph at Simla, India, presented to the meteorological department by Prof. Ormori, the Japanese earthquake expert, the shock caused by the blowing up of the steamship Chatham in the Suez canal, 2,500 miles away, was recorded.

Now They Don't Speak.

Mrs. Newwed—You know my husband was crazy to marry me.

Miss Cutting Hlitz—Yes—that's what everybody thinks.

For Lung Troubles

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. And it certainly strengthens weak throats and weak lungs. There can be no mistake about this. You know it is true. And your own doctor will say so.

"My little boy had a terrible cough. I tried everything I could hear of but in vain until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. The first night he was better, and he steadily improved until he was perfectly well."—Mrs. S. J. STEWART, Alton, Ill.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SASSAPARILLA PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Ayer's

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills and thus hasten recovery.

Web? Of Course, Web.

Teacher—Willie, what animal is web-footed?

Willie—The spider, ma'am.

Up Against It.

"So your old bachelor friend really decided to get married?"

"Yes, and he says, now that he has taken the leap, he is going to sift married life to the bottom."

"And has he started?"

"Yes, the first day they returned from the honeymoon his wife started him sifting ashes."

At Present Price.

"You take your roast beef rare, do you not?" asked the host.

"Not rare," answered the man who is impoverished but grammatical, "rarely."—Washington Star.

AGAINST THE STORM THERE IS NO PROTECTION IN THE WORLD LIKE TOWER'S SLICKERS

FOR SALE BY ALL THE BEST DEALERS
TOWER'S SLICKERS
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LTD. TORONTO, CAN.

FERRY'S SEEDS

Make sure a yield of quality and quantity. When your father planted Ferry's, they were the best on the market, but they have been improving ever since. We are experts in flower and vegetable seeds. 1000 Seed Annuals, beautifully illustrated, free to all applicants. D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of fully **TWO THOUSAND PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

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—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

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PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.